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[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

"PEACE, BE STILL!"

BY T. E. D.

The sun had gone down in the heavens,
And the moon loomed up on high,
While, like bands of ministering angels,
The stars came out in the sky.

And the wearisome glare of the noontide,
Which burned in my fevered brain,
Was cooled by the calm of the twilight,
As the earth by summer rain.

Then the moon, like a halo of glory
On the brow of the night divine,
Looked down through the ash-tree branches,
And laid her pale hand upon mine.

O, sweetly the troubled waters,
Which surged in my aching breast,
Lay stilled 'neath her holy smiling,
And sank like a child to rest.

While my spirit, so filled with foreboding,
And bowed to the earth with care,
Saw faintly the wings of an angel
Gleam white in the moonbeams fair.

Then the past, with its darkening shadow,
Was swept from the light away,
While warm in the moon's ray gleaming,
The future all golden lay.

And faith, like a dream of heaven,
Or the dews of the evenings, stole
As sweetly and soft to my bosom,
With healing and balm for the soul.

And thus in the moonbeams golden,
With the stars in the skies above,
My spirit was drawn to the Father,
And bathed in the light of His love.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

EVENING NOTES.

BY MARLFORD.

I believe that everybody participates in the liberty of criticising other people. Those other people indulge as freely in the same delicious pastime. It seems so natural to talk about our friend the moment he is gone. That individual might think it very strange if we failed to attend to this social duty. It is an easy and pleasant occupation! It enlists with lively zeal our conversational gifts, and wins with curious heed our attentive ears.

Very often these words of criticism are happily weighted with praise. They may glow with compliment, and twinkle with admiration. But often, perhaps, they are of such a character that not for untold treasures would the author have them reach the ear of their object. Whether their nature be favorable or the reverse, sometimes depends, not on the person himself, but on our relation towards him. A friendly feeling disarms harsh criticism, and protects our friend against its assaults. Sympathy tones our expressions into kindness. But where there is a settled indifference, or a slight degree of prejudice, and especially where there is a palpable feeling of dislike, then the tongue betrays an impatience of restraint, and it is merciful that the poor victim is beyond the reach of its pungency.

These friendly criticisms are very often more free than just. They are frequently distinguished by that quality which lies just outside the verge of charity, and just inside the limits of detraction. Sometimes they are tinged with a light shade of envy. Occasionally they betray an eloquent suspicion of jealousy, while now and then there appears a delicate flavor of malice. But worst of all they are apt to run into the well-worn channels of exceedingly polite scandal, which will insinuate itself into the best regulated social circles. It sometimes presents itself in such neat attire that we scarcely recognize its homely features. We listen with inquisitive animation to its ready prattle, and we are as much charmed with its fragrant notes as if we hearkened to the song of a siren. Do not the best of people, now and then, relish a dish of scandal? It seems as though it were a welcome and palatable article, and the appetite of it on the part of one, is only equalled by the pleasure of serving it up on the part of another. Some one has asked, "when will talkers refrain from evil-speaking?" This is the answer, "when listeners refrain from evil-hearing."

But neither the delight with which it is given, nor the pleasure with which it is received, can take from scandal its scandalous character. The credentials of polite society can never install it among the virtues.

"The man that dares traduce because he can
With safety to himself, is not a man."

We are told that "our best friends are those who tell us of our faults and teach us how to correct them." Is not this familiar line engraved as in deep-cut characters upon almost every mind? It is one of those brief, wise lessons that we learn by heart, and in the heart, it remains. It is not often exemplified in practice. The quality of friendship is rarely exalted into its fairest estate through the fault-exposing method. The philosophy and wisdom of the maxim may be good beyond question, but its free and common application might have the effect to cripple and distort friendship, rather than prove a blessing. Our friends are sometimes a little peculiar, and so tenaciously wedded to their faults that they do not thank us or anybody else for meddling with them. Interference of the most kindly and gentle nature, may acquaint us with the experience of a new kind of chill.

Under these circumstances it seems to be understood that the next best thing to be done is to tell others of our neighbor's faults. This may do good, and let us indulge the charitable hope that it will, for when the faults of another are pointed out, it is natural for us to profit by the criticism, and strive to avoid those failings ourselves. And the more heartily and unmercifully the irregular habit is condemned, or the queer, quaint way is ridiculed, the more sure are we secretly to resolve that these things shall never be said of us. We know not how much methodical living, and pleasant, exemplary deportment, is due to the fact that we care a great deal for what others say of us and think of us. People like the good opinion of their friends, even in relation to the small matters of life, and it is rare to find any one who is pleased with being thought odd or strange, peculiar or anomalous. Approbation plays its own good part in shaping and stimulating behaviour. "In all the professions," says a French writer, "every one affects a particular look and exterior, in order to appear what he wishes to be thought; so that it may be said the world is made up of appearances." Some there may be who despair of gaining that high esteem from others for which they yearn, and who would not employ the deceit of appearances in order to seem to be what they are not. These might adopt the language of Mrs. Osgood, who said

"But oh, by all I fail in, love not me
For what I am, but what I wish to be."

Alas! how many there are who are not what they wish to be. I think it was Channing who [illegible] the chief end of life is improvement. [illegible] sincerely desire to improve, sec[illegible] by earnest endeavors, without making [illegible] in the right direction, and being rewarded by the consciousness of daily triumphs. The wise inscription of the ancient temple, "Know Thyself," is as worthy of our heedful regard as it was that of the youth of twenty centuries ago. The careful study of ourselves may prove infinitely useful. It will reveal to us our blemishes and imperfections of character, expose to our own perception the faults that we may remedy, show wherein we are morally deficient, and unveil the powers and capacities that have hitherto laid dormant. What study can be more profitable? Some wise tongue has remarked that "our chief want in life is, somebody who shall make us do what we can." After we have learned what we are capable of doing, we should be strong enough to supply that want ourselves. "Courage to be what we are," may not be more important than the courage to do the best that lies in our power. Our highest thoughts are often better than our highest actions, and as we are true to the former we exalt and ennoble life. Franklin said, "mankind begin upon a thing, but, meeting with a difficulty, they fly from it discouraged; but they have capacities, if they would employ them." Life is cheap where men are superficial and afraid of exerting their powers. They ignore that law of success whose seat is in the will, which recognizes possibilities in every direction, many of which are never achieved because they are never attempted.

"Man is his own star, and the soul that can
Render an honest and a perfect man
Commands all light, all influence, and fate;
Nothing to him falls early or too late.
Our acts our angels are, or good or ill,
Our fatal shadows that walk by us still."

FOREBODING.

BY LYDIA A. CALDWELL.

Like the call of a sudden trumpet
Sounds the blast from the woody height,
The maddest of all the March winds
Is up and abroad to-night.

The gust that beats at my casement
With an angry and hasteful start,
Seems like the hand of a stranger
At the door of my trembling heart.

For a vague, unsettled foreboding,
Which is less like a thought than a pain,
Has come with the sudden tempest,
Haunting my restless brain.

Oh! my friend, what ill may betide thee,
That boding and fear and fright,
More loud than the wild March weather,
Beat at my heart to-night?

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

LOGIC OF LOVE.

Poets have told us that marriage is the best state for man in general, those poets may have been female poets, who long ago had another tune but as years of much observation has made this transition, we conclude to accept that marriage is the best state for men and women in general, "for a man or woman is worse inproportion as they are unfit for the married state." Marriage is best for all in general, and especially man, because best adapted to lead him by his affections, into generous and sympathetic action for the benefit of others. It is best because it places upon him an obligation to consider the wishes and wants of others and tenderly habituates him to a healthful and manly living out of narrow and demoralizing selfishness. The very effort to adapt himself harmoniously in a living basis with another is of incalculable benefit to him and holds him level upon the way. It develops the best and subdues the worst of his nature, deepens his sympathies and enlarges his views. The perpetual necessity for prudent foresight, wise economy, noble magnanimity, combined with the ennobling consciousness of virtue, will exert a refining influence upon the meanest and poorest specimens of humanity.

The very consciousness of sustaining an honorable and responsible relation increases a man's self respect and renders him capable of more noble living than if he continually felt his life to be a speaking protest against the *acknowledged code of dignified morality*.

A Greek Philosopher has said that "He who loves solitude must be either a god or a beast." By which it is evident he thought a man who is indifferent to the delights of companionship must be so far above the average humanity in his noble thinking and living as to find few, or none whose society could be sufficiently exalted or on the other hand he must sink to the level of a brute, and cherish aims so small, narrow and selfish as to be beneath the sympathy or notice of ordinary mankind.

Destitute of essential conditions of a gracious and tender companionship, such men are not only unfit for marriage but unfit for any relation demanding qualities superior to the brute creation.

Socrates said, "Be a man married or single, he would regret it," but history records even old Soc. did not do the gallantries of a true husband to his partner, his gigantic mind overlooked the household and family duties and thus we have his strange logic on married life.

We have been taught that the dearest character of earth, Jesus of Nazareth, our Lord and Saviour, experienced a loneliness resulting from a greatness of Love in his own breast and a lack of love in the breasts of others.

"The foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests, but the Son of man hath not where to lay his head," was the pathetic cry of a lonely and sorrowing tenderness.

To cultivate Love, to purify and enrich the affections and prepare mankind for a more exalted existence, it is evident that marriage was ordained.

As an institution it is a credit, and in individual cases has an especial tendency to develop hidden virtues and exterpate secret faults that the all-wise can discover.

It is not good for man to be alone, he would revert to a savage. It is not good for woman to be alone, for she needs a help-meet, a strong heart and hand and an adviser, so that men and women do not only, determine what their marriage shall be only but also what their characters shall be; each yielding their worst points and partaking of the best, growing into living monuments of truth, goodness, wisdom and kindness, budding more each day into more perfect beings. "The woman who permits inordinate affection and unreasonable infatuation to govern her in her choice of a husband in defiance of her calmer judgment, will find in the very intensity of her nature, the punishment of her folly." Since having married a man unapproved by reason, she will find him incapable of appreciating or reciprocating her fondness.—Then the enforced loneliness, neglect, bitter separation that she must endure, she will be forced to control her feelings, tame the vehemence and intensity of her nature and learn to live in the pure realm of thought rather than in the dangerous tropics of emotion.

A perfect union is said to be nearer a heaven on earth than any other bliss dealt out to us here below and the most uncongenial marriage may be changed into a more pleasant relation by patience and purification, if it be accepted meekly and endured by the parties interested. "A continual dropping weareth away a stone," and applied patience with strong resolution will capture the enemy. Dear readers who are uncongenial accept these hints. Many men and women seem literally to "throw themselves away" by marrying unhappily who after all are only mortified in the flesh that they might be exalted in spirit and in tracing out the secret histories of so called unhappy marriages, deeper meanings of joy and mysteries of discipline may be discovered than could ever be imagined from merely superficial observation. Has not every household a living skeleton that might be made a dead one, and character blots that might be made into fair surface that he would be proud to see.

The virtue and benediction of marriage as an institution, may be found in the divine wisdom of the compact binding the two together, "for better or worse, in sickness or in death, and until death doth part." Those whom God hath joined together and commanded that no man put asunder. It is the varied circumstance of sickness and health that is to teach patience and promise joy. The contingency "for better or for worse" that is to subdue selfishness and inculcate the loving kindness and tender mercy that will fit us for the companionship of saints and angels.

Heavens first law being order, and order growing out of good government, in the human family to preserve order, it was necessary to ordain the governing influence and holy law of marriage contracts, and the more perfect keeping of the law promulgates all the joys and blessings of sweet connubial bliss.

"Let no man then attribute his sin or folly to the force of circumstances, nor any woman claim she is recklessly sinful because of cheated affection."

"It must needs be that offence come, but woe unto him by whom they come." Keep the law, and "unto your ownselves be true and it will follow as the night the day, thou canst not be false to any man." JOE. JOGGS.

OUR CABINET.

"Wherein are preserved some things of value, much that is quaint, and a little of which hath no point."

Lengthy Sermons.

The extreme length of sermons during the early part of the seventeenth century was most remarkable. In a journal of the daily proceedings in that remarkable Parliament which began at Westminister, November 8th, 1764, it is recorded that Tuesday, November 17th, was the fast, which was kept piously. Dr. Burgess and Master Marshall preached before the House of Commons "at least seven hours betwixt them."

Caxton Fragments.

Some years ago a great "find" of Caxton fragments was made in the covers of a life of Caxton belonging to the St. Albans' Grammer School, England. These have at last found an appropriate and final resting-place in the Library of the British Museum. Fifty-six printed leaves were taken from the boards of this one book, of which perhaps the most interesting are eight leaves of the very book advertised in Caxton's well-known hand bill: "If it please any man, spiritual or temporal, to buy any pies of Salisbury use, printed after the form of this present letter, let him come to the Almonry, at the Red-pale, and he shall have them good cheap." Here we have a fragment of this very "pie," and the type is identical with that of the handbill. Among the fragments is also an indulgence, printed by Caxton, on vellum, with a blank space left for the insertion of the recipient's name, and four leaves of an unknown Hora.

The First Newspaper in America.

In Buckingham's "Newspaper Specimens," we find that the first attempt to set up a newspaper in North America, so far as can be ascertained from existing records or from tradition was made in Boston, in the year 1690. Only one copy is known to be in existance, and this is deposited in the state paper office in London. Number one of this paper, and probably the only number ever published, is dated September 25, 1690. Immediately on its publication the legislative authorities spoke of it as a pamphlet, stated it was art contrary to law and contained "reflections of a very high nature." They strictly forbade anything in print without license was first obtained from those appointed by the government to grant the same." The paper was printed by Richard Pierce for Benjamin Harris. Mr. Pierce is said to have been the fifth person who carried on the printing business in Boston. Benjamin Harris, who was the proprietor of this paper, had a printing house in Boston, and in 1692 and 1694 printed the acts and laws of Massachusetts, and was "printer to his Excellency the Governor and Council."

Brazilian Turtles.

The size of these creatures may be imagined from the fact that the flippers and feet of one, in crawling over the sand, leave a track of two irregular grooves, three or four feet apart, as as though a great wagon with cog wheels had been driven over the ground. It is an easy matter to find a turtle's nest by this track. She comes out of the sea and travels far up on the beach to lay her eggs in the sand, digging a hole a foot and a-half or two feet deep for the nest. Professor Hartt, who was in Brazil with Professor Agassiz, says that he saw a turtle deposit of one hundred and forty-three eggs in one of these nests. The eggs are all laid at one sitting, then covered up closely with the sand and left to hatch. The eggs are rather larger than hen's eggs, round and covered with a tough white skin. The Brazillians eat the eggs, and also the flesh of the turtle. The creature is captured in a curious way. Two persons go behind it, and, taking hold of the shell, turn the animal on its back, in which position it is at the mercy of its captors, as it is impossible for it to turn over on its feet again. The hunters are obliged to creep up behind it cautiously, for as soon as it is alarmed, it thrusts its four paddles into the sand and throws it behind, so that if the pursuers do not quickly close their eyes they are likely to be blinded.

An East Indian Woman's Costume.

The ornaments worn by the native women of India are something wonderful. Commencing at the toes and going up, or commencing at the head and coming down, it is a mass of mystery. The hair is filled with all kinds of silver arrows and gold darts, and bound with bands of gems and precious stones. The ears are pierced for not only one set of ear-rings, but for several, the usual custom being seven holes in the right ear and six in the left, which in a full dressed belle, are filled with rings. The nose is usually pierced in the left side, and a ring with pendent jewels hangs around the mouth, dangling upon the chin. The neck is heavily laden with necklaces of metal, precious stones, corals or pearls. The bracelets on the arms are of silver or gold, according to the means of the wearer, some of the fair sex wearing as many as twenty-five or thirty bracelets on either arm. The fingers are covered with rings in the same profusion, with the addition of a seal ring on each thumb, which generally is the finest and most ornamental. The anklets of the higher classes are of solid gold, set with precious stones, and are extremely beautiful. Little bells are attached, so that in walking or dancing, time is kept to the motion. The toes are frequently covered with rings, the seal being worn on top as upon the outside of the thumb. An India belle, in full costume, may wear several pounds of jewelry and not be overdressed.

The Grecian Bend.

That monstrous freak of fashion absurdly called the "Grecian bend," is said to have been suggested by the attitude of the Venus of Milo, the choicest art treasure of the Louvre, one of the few specimens remaining of the best period of Greek sculpture—a statue, notwithstanding its mutilated condition, of incomparable grace and beauty, and the despair of modern artists. It seems impossible that a deformity, so grotesque as the fashion referred to, could have had such an origon; but so it is said. It is a fact that the statue represented the goddess as inclined slightly forward, and this trifling inclination, which was thought to be an essential element of the grace of the figure and attitude, was made the excuse for the hideous travesty with which the subservient votaries of fashion have made us familiar. It has just been discovered that the "Grecian bend" of fashion has not even the merit of a caricature of the classic model; that it is a misnomer and a slander upon the famous statue, which in its original form gave no pretext for such a distortion. During the siege of Paris the Venus was hidden in a vault to preserve it from the casualties of war. When the danger was over it was found to have suffered no damage, except that the cement which joined the body where it had once been broken, had been softened and allowed it to fall apart, showing that the separated surfaces had not been accurately fitted together, but the upper part had been tilted forward by inserting wedges, which were concealed by the cement. The famous bend was not given by the original artist, whose ideal of divine beauty embodied in this statue has been the admiration of the world for ages, but was the work of a comparatively modern and unknown restorer, whose sacreligious act has had consequences that he doubtless never contemplated.

Visiting among the Chinese.

Visiting is made a most serious business in China, and anybody who aspires to be considered somebody must necessarily have a servant for the express purpose of carrying and presenting his cards. And a Chinese card is an institution quite as peculiar as many other Chinese peculiarities. It is a huge sheet of scarlet paper, with the name inscribed in large characters; the more mammoth-like these are, the more grand and respectable their owner is supposed to be. There are several kinds of these visiting cards. First, their is the plain card, which is a single sheet of scarlet paper, with the name written or stamped nearest the right hand and topmost sides. This is employed only in common occasions. Then, there is the official card, mostly used by mandarins on visits of ceremony, which is also a single sheet, and contains the name, proceeded by the entire title, written down the centre of the card from top to bottom. Then, again, there is the full card, which is only produced on very grand occasions, such as New Year visits, and visits of congratulation and condolence. The full card is folded and must contain exactly ten folds. It does not enumerate the titles, but simply contains the name of the individual written in the right hand and bottom corner of the first fold, prefixed by the words "Your stupid younger brother," and followed by the words, "bows his head and pays his respects." Where the person visited belongs to a generation senior to the visitor, the latter styles himself "Your stupid nephew." If two generations senior, the visitor writes. "Your more than stupid nephew." Should the individual visited belong to a younger generation, the visitor takes to himself the name of "uncle," instead of "nephew," retaining, however the depreciatory appellative of "stupid." There are still further varieties of self-designation, according to the particular gradations of relationship; but those above quoted will suffice to give an idea of the punctilious rules peculiar to Chinese visiting. This last folded card being an expensive and cumbrous affair, is, as a matter of etiquette, always returned to the visitor after it has been presented, when it is again taken charge of by the servent to be used on future occasions.

Comical Names.

Shenstone, the poet, is said to have been grateful that he had a name which was not obnoxious to the vile art of the punster. Of course we shall not stay to degrade ourselves to a demonstration; but it strikes us that a genius like Hood or Hook would easily have convicted him of being thankful for very small mercies. To have a name that offers itself as a common to every goose is galling enough to a sensitive and delicate mind; and many persons, to avoid puns, or, generally, for the sake of euphony, have been glad to change their names. Guez (a beggar) became Balzac; Schwartzerds became Melancthon; and Gerard Gerard became Desiderius Erasmus. Hunt, the coal-heaver, having found himself promoted to the pastoral office lengthened his name to Huntington, and so signed it, with the letters S. S. (sinner saved) appended thereto. "The late Whittle Sheepshanks, Esq.," writes Mr. Marc Antony Lower, in his "Patronymica Britannica," "was an eminent farmer; and it is related of him, that having once made a purchase at a northern fair, the seller asked him for a reference for payment, and Mr. S—— replied: "Why, don't you know me? I thought everybody hereabouts knew Whittle Sheepshanks." Upon which the other, fearing a hoax, rejoined —"Hoot, mon, wha ever heard o' a *Sheepshank* wi' a *Whittle* (pocket knife) to't?" and actually declined the transaction. The worthy gentleman soon afterwards took the name of Yorke by sign-manuel, and thus was

"The winter of his discontent,
Made glorious by the *news* of Yorke;

Bowditch, in his "Suffolk Surnames," says: "Very many names were annually changed by authority of the general court of Massachusetts, sometimes decidedly for the better, but often with little or no improvement. A distinguished lawyer of Middlesex county, named Burnside, disliking his Christian name, in 1807, applied for leave to change it; and as he wrote a bad hand, it was supposed that he also wished to alter his surname to Burnside. The change was made accordingly; and, after suffering a year's penance, it became again necessary to ask legislative aid. Indeed, he did not fully *become himself* again until after two more acts of the legislature, November 17, 1808, and March 4, 1809. A mere abstract of the names changed by the Legislature would be very amusing. Thus we find Broadbrooks, 1804; Snupe, 1806; Bumside, 1807; Linkhornew, 1808; Frickey, 1824; Tink, 1826; Slates, 1827; Crouch, 1832; Turn 1837; Peachem, 1845; Pedder, 1847, &c. Mr. Pepper Mixer, in 1810, retained his surname, while he parted with his Christian name. Mr. Thode Coates, in 1814, followed his example. Samuel Quince Whitefoot, on the contrary, in 1833, liked his Christian name, and merely dropped the *foot*. An entire family of Corporal, in 1847, laid aside that dignity; and a very numerous family of Vest *divested* themselves in 1848. Mr. Thomas Jest, in 1850, decided that it was no joke to retain such a name any longer. Mr. Gest, of Cincinnati, however, as lately as 1857, subscribed for Agassiz's work. Mr. Mock, in this mode, escaped from the mockeries of his friends."

The Honorable Algernon Fitzboodle is blessed with a father who is one of the greatest "screws" that ever walked London streets. He has worn from his youth upwards the same great-coat, the cloth of which has become as shiny as the steel of a Lifeguardsman's breastplate. The young man, horrified to see his father such a scarecrow, conceived the other day an ingenious stratagem to renew the old gentleman's wardrobe. He ordered of his tailor a first-rate great-coat, costing from six to seven guineas, and commissioned an itinerant Jew clothesman to take it to his father and sell it him very cheap. "Ha, my boy," said the parent to his son the morning after his purchase, "I have done a good stroke of business. Yesterday I bought a beautiful great-coat for fifteen shillings, and this morning I sold it again for thirty!"

* * * These were the legitimate results of the spirit of religious bigotry. They were the results of that accursed spirit which, whenever it has had the power, has punished even to the death those who dared to differ from it; and which now, that the power has passed away, still continues to dogmatize in the most mysterious subjects, tamper with the most sacred principles of the human heart, and darken with its miserable superstitions those sublime questions that no one should rudely touch, because they are for each according to the measure of his own soul, because they lie in that unknown track which separates the finite from the Infinite, and because they are as a secret and individual covenant between man and his God.

BUCKLE.

At a juvenile party, a young gentleman about seven years old kept himself aloof from the rest of the company. The lady of the house called to him—"Come and play and dance, my dear. Choose one of these pretty girls for your wife." "Not likely?" cried the young cynic. "No wife for me. Do you think I want to be worried out of my life like poor papa!"

A lady had her dress trimmed with bugles, before going to a ball. Her little daughter, wanted to know if the bugles would blow when she danced? "Oh, no," said the mother, "papa will do that when he sees the bill.

Romantic Western love drama.—"Kiss me, Clara." "Kiss me, Stephen." And when Stephen tried it, she snappishly said, "No, sir; you've been chewing cardamon seeds."

The saddest thing in life is the spectacle afforded by a young person who has burnt all her hair off her forehead with a hot slatepencil and cannot afford to buy a row of curls.

A new style of boys trowsers has been invented in Boston, with a copper seat sheet-iron knees, riveted down the seams, and water-proof pockets to hold broken eggs.

ENDURANCE.

How much the heart may bear, and yet not break!
How much the flesh may suffer, and not die!
I question much if any pain or ache
Of soul or body brings our end more nigh.
Death chooses his own time; till that is worn
All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's knife,
Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel,
Whose edge seems searching for the quivering life;
Yet to our sense the bitter pangs reveal
That still, although the trembling flesh be torn,
This, also, can be borne.

We see a sorrow rising in our way,
And try to flee from the approaching ill;
We seek some small escape, we weep and pray,
But when the blow falls, then our hearts are still,
Not that the pain is of its sharpness shorn,
But think it can be borne.

We wind our life about another life,
We hold it closer, dearer than our own.
Anon it faints and falls in deadly strife,
Leaving us stunned and stricken, and alone;
But ah! we do not die with those we mourn,
This also can be borne.

Behold we live through all things—famine, thirst,
Bereavement, pain, all grief and misery,
All woe and sorrow; life inflicts its worst
On soul and body—but we cannot die,
Though we be sick, and tired, and faint, and worn;
So! all things can be borne.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

THE PHILOSOPHER'S BABY.

I had been considering for about a year whether I should marry Winifred Hanway, when I heard that she was engaged to the Philosopher. Why did she accept him? It is true that he is both imaginative and critical; but faculties exercised in the formation of psychological hypotheses and the laborious destruction of those of one's neighbor, do not usually rouse the sympathy of a bright and beautiful girl, who is more fit to live than to think about life. He is certainly handsome, but as certainly his clothes are barbarous. His trousers cannot keep their shape for a day, and his hats are never new. If he notices the rain, he opens an umbrella which might have served as an effectual protection at the time of the Deluge; if he finds out that it is cold, he assumes a garment which might have been the everyday coat of Methuselah. His manners are as strange as his appearance. He may often be seen walking in the Park at the fashionable hour with a far-off look in his eyes, and his hat thrust back as if to lessen the external pressure on his active brain; more rarely you may hear him bursting into enthusiasm in Piccadilly, though Piccadilly is the last place in which a man should allow himself to be enthusiastic. In short, though he is a true friend, he is an uncomfortable acquaintance; and his volcanic utterances, after long periods of calm contemplation, cause such shocks to one's nerves as would be conveyed to the Sunday citizen by the eruption of Primrose Hill. But if it was odd that the beautiful Winifred Hanway should marry my friend, it was yet more odd that he should marry any one. There were no topics more certain to excite an explosion in the philosopher than the excessive population of the country, and the wholesome solitude of the Thinker. "How," he would fiercely ask, "can a man think on fundamental subjects, who is compelled by the despicable circumstances of his life to exhaust his analytical faculty in considering how to pay his butcher and when to buy his coals? I tell you, sir, it's better to starve with cold and hunger than to debase one's noblest part to a game of skill with a grasping grocer." Again and again I had heard him declaim in this preposterous fashion; and after all, he was going to the altar like any other victim, and would doubtless take a house upon his back with the docility of a snail.

I could not solve the problem: I would not give it up. So, full of the determination to drag Diogenes out of his tub, and the secret out of Diogenes, I stepped round the corner to offer my congratulations. My friend was in his study apparently writing, really eating a quill pen. He rose at me with a rush, wrung my hand till it ached, and blushed rather uncomfortably. Congratulations are the curse of the Briton. Whether he is offering them or receiving them, he is generally obliged to take refuge in intermittent hand-shaking, and most of his sentences tail off into grunts and groans. But on this occasion it was evident that the philosopher had something ready to say, and was nervously anxious to say it. Indeed, I had hardly said more than "My dear fellow, I don't know when * * * I really am so awfully glad, I * * * it's in every way so, such a satisfactory, you know * * * I really do wish all possible, and all that sort of thing, you know"—when he burst in with a speech so fluently delivered, that I knew I was not his earliest visiter that morning. "Of course it's taken you by surprise," he said, "as I knew it would; but the truth is, that I have been thinking of it for a long time, and I am sure I am right." Here I tried to get in an expression of wonder at his new notion of duty, but he was bent on being rid of the matter, and hurried on to his reasons. "In the first place," said he, "I am sure that, instead of increasing my domestic worries, my marriage will transfer them in a body to my wife; and secondly, when I consider the vast number of fools who are every day born into the world, I am terrified by the picture of what the next generation will be, if the thinkers of this are to be without successors." Having discharged his reasons in this wise, the orator stood blinking at me as if he feared dissent, but I was too astounded by his magnificent audacity to reply. Slowly a look of peace stole back into his face, a pleasant light dawned in his eyes, and the promise of a smile at the corner of his mouth. His remarkable fluency was gone, and indeed his voice sounded quite choky when he said, "Johnny, you don't know what an angel she is." A light broke in upon me. "Philosopher," I said, "I believe you are going to be married because you fell in love?" "Perhaps you are right," said the philosopher.

After the wedding, the philosopher and his wife went abroad for an indefinite period, and their friends heard but little of them. He wrote to nobody, and she did not write to me. Yet there were occasional rumors. Now they were breathing the keen air of the Engadine, now sinking to the chestnuts and vines of Chiavenna; now he was lashing himself to frenzy over the treasures of Rome; now she was gazing with sweet northern eyes across the glowing splendor of the Bay of Naples. Then they were in Germany, and about to settle for life in a university town; but anon had fled from it in haste after a long night's dispute, in the course of which my learned friend had well-nigh come to blows with the university's most celebrated professor.

At last I heard that they were again in London, and, full of enthusiasm, darted around the corner to welcome them home. Nobody was with them but Mrs. Hanway, Winifred's mother. I would enter unannounced, and surprise the philosopher. I entered unannounced, and was surprised myself. Was this the effect of matrimony or of foreign travel? Each occupant of the room was engaged in an exercise wholly unconnected, as it seemed, with those of the rest. My friend's wife, the lady whom I had almost loved, queen of all grace and comeliness, was appearing and disappearing like a flash behind the day's *Times*, showing at the moments of disclosure a face flushed with excitement and lustrous coils of hair tumbled into the wildest disorder, while she accompanied the whole performance with strange and inarticulate sounds. Her mother, the same Mrs. Hanway who was so perfect a model of dress and carriage that many of her lady friends were wont to lament among themselves that she gave herself such airs, was seated on the floor dressed for walking but without her bonnet. Yes, she was certainly drumming on an inverted tea-tray with the wrong end of the poker. And the philosopher? It was perplexing, after three years' separation, to meet him thus. The philosopher was cantering around the room on all-fours, wearing on his head his own waste-paper basket. Briskly he cantered round, ever and anon frisking like a lamb in spring-time, until he reached my feet, which were rooted to the spot with astonishment. He glanced up sideways, rose with a cry to the normal attitude of man, and grasped me by the hand. At the sound of his voice, his wife dropping the paper from her hands raised them quickly to her hair; and his mother-in-law with as much dignity as the effort would allow, scrambled on to her feet. Then in an instant the cause of their eccentric conduct was made clear. Throned upon the hearth-rug, and showing by a gracious smile a few of the newest teeth, sat a fine baby of some fifteen months. In one dimpled fist was tightly clenched the brush which had so neatly arranged the mother's braids; while the other was engaged in pounding the grandmother's best bonnet into a shapeless mass.

We were all somewhat embarrassed except the baby. The ladies knew that they were untidy, and that I was an intruder. As for the learned father, he stood now on one leg and now on the other, while he shifted the waste-paper basket front hand to hand, and continued to smile almost as perseveringly as his amiable offspring. Yet it was he who at last put an end to our awkward position by expressing a wild desire to have my opinion of the new curtains in his study. Rather sheepishly I said good bye to the lady of the house, trying to express by my eyes that I would never call again unannounced. I knew that Mrs. Hanway had not forgiven me, as I humbly took the two fingers which she offered; and I felt like a brute, as the most important member of the family condescended to leave a damp spot by the edge of my left whisker.

When, however, I had been swept down stairs by my impulsive friend, and was alone with him in his den, my courage returned, and with it some indignation. I confronted him, and sternly asked why I had not been told that he was a father. "Not been told?" echoed he; "do you mean to say that you did not know about the Baby?" "Not so much as that it was," I replied, gloomily. He was overwhelmed, of course he had supposed that every one knew it from the Queen downwards. Of course fifty people ought to have told me, who of course had told me everything else. At last my curiosity got the better of my indignation, and I cut short his apologies by beginning my questions—"Does the shape of the head content you?" I asked. "The shape of whose what?" cried the philosopher, apparently too surprised for grammar. "Of the baby's head, of course," I replied, tartly; "I merely wish to know if the child is likely to be as intellectual as you hoped." "Isn't the hair lovely?" he asked, inconsequently. This was too much, and assuming my severest manner I delivered myself in this wise—"I thought though no doubt I was wrong, that the use of a baby to you would be partly to furnish you with raw material for a philosopher, partly to enable you by constant observation to gain further evidence bearing on such vexed questions as whether the infant gains its idea of space by feeling about whether it is conscious of itself, &c." "Well," he said, laughing, "I don't expect much help from my infant in those matters, unless I can get inside her and think her thoughts." "Her thoughts?" cried I, in amazement: "you don't mean to say it's a girl? Good gracious! you are not going to educate a female philosopher?" He looked rather vexed. "Of course it's a girl," he said. "The father of a female philosopher!" I gasped. "Dear me!" said, he somewhat testily; "isn't it enough to be father of a noble woman?"

Now I have often put up with a great deal from my learned friend, and am quite aware that I have been spoken of as "Bozzy" behind my back. But there is a turning-point even for the worm, and nobody will sit for ever at the feet which are constantly kicking him. I had been snubbed more than enough by this illogical parent, and assuming my most sarcastic manner, I inquired, with an appearance of deference —"Is it not rather early to speak of your daughter as a noble woman?" "Not at all," said the philosopher.

I had kept aloof from the philosopher for some weeks nursing my wrath, like Achilles I said to myself—cross as a bear, I overheard my landlady say in the passage—when I received a hasty note begging me to come to him at once. I fancied myself summoned to a council of chiefs; so, having donned my shining armor, I left my tent with fitting dignity, and descended with a clang into the plain. Yet I could not but be aware of my landlady's eye piercing me through the crack of the parlor-door purposely left ajar, and of the hasty flapping of loose slippers which told the startled slavey's flight into the abyss below.

An unusual silence held my friend's house that morning. The door was opened, before I had time to ring, by a melancholy footman, who, walking before me with the elaborate delicacy of an Agag, noiselessly ushered me into the study. It was my lot to be again rooted to the spot with amazement. By the book-case, in a shaded corner of the room, with his head bowed low upon his hands, knelt the philosopher. Here was a long step from the siege of Troy, from the simple wrath of a childlike hero to the most complex embarrassment of an heir of all the ages. What should I do? The dismal menial had fled to the shades, without a word, without even a glance into the room. If I retreated, I left my friend unaided, and remained ignorant of the cause of his strange conduct. I advanced, I was again the intruder on a scene not prepared for my inspection. In an agony of heattaton I fell to brushing my hat with my elbow; but not finding the expected relief in the occupation, I was about to desist, when my hat decided what my head could not, by falling with a crack on the floor. The effect was electrical. Without one glance at the intruder, the philosopher made a grab at the nearest bookshelf, dragged out a volume which had not been touched for half a century, and hunted for nothing in its pages with frantic eagerness. He was still at it, when I stood over him and noted without wonder that he held the book upside down; then with the poorest imitation of surprise which I have ever seen, he rose and grasped my hand. "You found me on the track of something," he said; "I was looking it out in—in——"

Here it occurred to him that he did not know the name of the venerable tome which he had so rudely disturbed; and with a heightened color and a sudden change of manner he turned quickly to me and said, "My child is ill." I felt positively guilty. I had been angry with that baby for making my wise friend foolish, for not being a boy, for being called "a noble woman." Was it not shameful that a great hulking brute should sneer at a weak thing that could not even answer with a taunt? Were not my clumsy sarcasms enough to crush so delicated a plant? The poor little "noble woman" was in danger, and I could do nothing to help her. There were tears in the eyes which were looking into mine for comfort; but I had nothing ready to say.

"I could not stand being alone," he muttered, after a short silence; "the doctor is with her now, and in a moment I may hear that my little daughter must—in fact may hear the worst."

While he was speaking, I seemed to have fifty consoling remarks to offer; but when he stopped, no one sentence would disengage itself from the rest. What I blurted out at last seemed almost ridiculous as I look back on it.

"You must hope for the best," I said; you know she has youth on her side."

The words were scarcely out of my mouth when I heard a measured step upon the stairs; presently the door was opened by the noiseless footman, and the most famous of London doctors entered the room. My friend leaned heavily on my arm, but looked at the man of science with seeming calm.

"I am happy to say," said the physician, cheerily, "that our little friend is going on as well as possible."

"And she is out of danger?"

"She never was in it."

"Never in danger?" cried I, almost disappointed.

"She has nothing the matter with her," he plied, "but a slight feverish cold. I have seldom seen a finer or more healthy child. Good morning."

I never was more annoyed. Here was a waste of my finest feelings. Here was I stirred to the depth, well nigh moved to tears, by a baby's feverish cold. Of course I was very glad that it was no worse; but my friend was too absurd, and I would not spare him.

"Won't you resume your studies?" I asked, sarcastically, pointing to the disturbed book, which was lying on the ground at our feet. His humility might have disarmed me:

"I am afraid I've been a fool," he said; "but if you had seen her all flushed and breathing hard; and then she is so small and fragile."

"Yes. for a noble woman," I remarked; he received the dart meekly. "Philosopher," said I, suddenly, determined to rouse him at any cost, "when I entered this room you were engaged in prayer." His color certainly deepened. "May I ask," I enquired with an appearance of deference, "whether you were addressing yourself to the Personal First Cause, or to the Unknowable—but perhaps you were merely bowing to the rational order of the Universe?"

He made a gesture of impatience, but answered still with studied moderation, "I was alone and in trouble."

"And the efficacy of prayer?" I asked.

"For heaven's sake," cried he, bursting into excitement, "stop your jargon! Nothing shows such ignorance of a subject as having all its cant phrases on the tip of your tongue. Can't I speak to God without expecting to be paid for it?"

This was turning the tables. If he was going to take to questions, I knew I should end by admitting myself a fool. So to avaid a Socratic dialogue I put my hand on my friend's shoulder and said: "You are a good man, philosopher; may you and the 'noble woman' live a thousand years."

"Thank you," he said, simply; "and now you must let me go and sing a peon with the nobler woman, my patient Penelope, my sweet wife."

So he went with long strides over the asphodel meadow, and I betook myself to my tent full of pleasant thoughts.

REMINISCENCES OF PAREPA.

BY DEXTER SMITH, THE BOSTON MUSICAL CRITIC.

Parepa's second series of concerts in America were given in Boston. Happening into the music store where the tickets were being sold, one day, she sat at the counter looking over the latest publications, when a tall cadaverous Yankee from the back-woods approached the ticket-seller and inquired:

"Dew yeou sell them air Paripper tickets here?"

"We do," was the reply.

"Does she sing by ear or by note?" was the next question, but all further conversation was drowned in laughter, in which the great prima donna most heartily joined.

At the first jubilee held in Boston, after one of the concerts, at which she had held the audience of 50,000 people spell-bound with her grand interpretation of "Let the Bright Seraphim," she was congratulated by a friend upon her wondrous singing. "Not to me does the praise belong," modestly and sincerely replied the artist, "but to my Maker, who gave me the talent I possess."

She pronounced the Boston Handel and Haydn Society the best choral organization in America, and she assured the writer that she took greater pleasure in singing with that body than with any other. She regarded the members, nearly one thousand in number, almost as personal friends. One day at rehearsal, she inquired why a temporary flight of stairs were placed in front of the stage. "They are expressly for your use," was the answer. She quickly and smilingly answered: I declare I won't sing unless I can come in *with the rest of the girls.*"

On the occasion of a benefit to Mr. Lothian, of the Boston Theatre, a few seasons since, Miss Mehlig was prevented from appearing, and Parepa, (who was sitting in a private box, enjoying the performances of Lotta, whom she greatly admired personally and professionally), hearing of the fact, and not wishing the beneficiary nor the audience to be disappointed, asked permission to replace the absent artist, and amid the greatest applause she appeared in walking dress and hat, and when the audience had testified its acknowledgment of her kindness, she sang, very appropriately, "As I'd Nothing else to Do."

On the last day of her farewell visit to Boston, as the writer was making a friendly parting call, the prima donna very warmly expressed her admiration of Boston, which city she considered her home when in America, and said that she hoped, some day, to return here and establish an opera house of her own, where she could give opera for four months in the year, and four nights in the week. "Then," she continued "I can reside in Boston during the winter and make occasional concert tours throughout the country." Alas! that the artist's hopes could not have been realized.

During this interview Parepa sang several songs (Carl Rosa playing the accompaniment). I was not the only auditor, for the corridor of the hotel was crowded with the servants.—These songs had been set to music by her husband, who was too modest to publish them, thinking that the words did not possess sufficient merit. "What would you do with the little man," she archly inquired, "if he would not follow good advice!"

Her strong, unwavering devotion to her husband and graceful deference to his wishes were noticed by all who were intimately acquainted with the happy pair. "What is the use of having a husband?" she would ask, "if he is not to tell his wife what to do, and then let her do just as she pleases?" She always desired to pet every child who came near her, and several times she almost frightened their mothers by pretending to carry away "the little darlings." She was generous-hearted to a fault. She gave thousands of dollars to charity without the knowledge of the world, and nothing annoyed her more than to have her good deeds heralded. Many a manager has occasion to bless her memory, and many an artist dates success from her encouragement. In her death not only has music, but humanity lost a friend.—*Boston Journal.*

DICKENS AND HIS WIFE—WHY THEY SEPARATED.

Mr. Forster, the friend and biographer, tells the story thus: Despising society, and failing to find in his home those satisfactions which the true home life demands, a tone of restlessness became apparent about 1856. If Dickens had any social tendencies it was for those beneath rather than those above him in life. This is attributed to defects of temperament coming from early trials and successes. Mastering fortune and fame, he did not attain renunciation and self-sacrifice. Until "Copperfield" was finished his life was in his books. His friendships were with the creatures of his rich and marvelous fancy. Combined with habits of singular precison, method and order, he had an impatience of nature, rushing at enjoyment without counting its cost. After "Copperfield," his imagination seemed to fail, to want a spur. While his subsequent works embodied creations of character and humor, as fine as any in his earlier days—Marigold, Lirriper, Pip—he had lost the old free and fertile method. So, as Mr. Forster noted, "there came, from time to time, intervals of unusual impatience and restlessness. strange to see in connection with his home." Old pursuits were laid aside for new occupations and excitements—political addresses, private theatricals, readings, "strolling, wandering ways," a craving to find some means by which life might become easier. This craving called from Forster the remonstrance of friendship, and to one of these entreaties we find Dickens, in 1857, saying sadly: "I have no relief but in action. I am becoming incapable of rest. I should rest, break and die if I spared myself. Much better to die doing." Other letters breathe strange yearnings. At one time he wishes to live in the Pyrenees for six months. Then he has an idea of living in Switzerland, above the snow line, in some astonishing convent. "Am altogether in a dishevelled state of mind—motes of new books in the dirty air." "Why is it," he cries "that a sense comes always crushing on me, as of one happiness I have missed in life and one friend, and companion I have never made?" Again, the "serious idea" of a winter on the top of Mount St. Bernard, with the monks and dogs for a whole winter. Another time his fancy flies to Australia, only he will finish "Little Dorrit" before leaving. "The old days! the old days!" he moans, "shall I ever, I wonder, get the frame of mind back as it used to be then?" "I feel that the skeleton in my domestic closet is a pretty big one."

THE CLOUD FALLS.

Then came the sorrowful avowal—not altogether unexpected, says Mr. Forster, but "a great shock, nevertheless." "Poor Catherine," writes Dickens—Catherine being his wife—"and I are not made for each other, and there is no help for it. It is not only that she makes me uneasy and unhappy, but that I make her so, too, and much more so. She is exactly what you know in the way of being amiable and complying; but we are strangely assorted for the bond there is between us. God knows she would have been a thousand times happier if she had married another kind of man, and that her avoidance of this destiny would have been at least equally as good for both of us. I am often cut to the heart by thinking what a pity it is, for her sake, that I ever fell in her way." "Nothing on earth could make her understand me, or suit us to each other. Her temperament will not go with mine." "What is now befalling me I have seen steadily coming since Mary was born, and I know too well that you cannot, and no one can, help me." Again, another letter: "The years have not made it easier to bear for either of us; and, for her sake as well as mine, the wish will force itself upon me that something might be done." And again; "I claim no immunity from blame. There is plenty of fault on my side, I dare say, in the way of a thousand uncertainties, caprices and difficulties of disposition; but only one thing will alter all that, and that is the end which alters everything."

THE END.

This was in 1857. In 1857 Mr. Dickens and his wife lived apart. "The eldest son went with his mother, Dickens at once giving effect to her expressed wish in this respect, and the other children remaining with himself, their intercourse with Mrs. Dickens being left entirely to themselves." They never met during the remainder of their lives. She had lived with him a quarter of a century, and borne him ten children. She was the wife of his youth and his fame. Before he died he coldly wrote these words about her in his will: "I desire here simply to record the fact that my wife, since her separation by consent, has been in the receipt from me of an annual income of £600, while all the great charges of a numerous and expensive family have devolved wholly upon myself."

From the Atlantic Monthly.

SHIPS.

BY MRS. H. R. HUDSON.

A child, I played beside the sea
Across the far horizon line,
Ships came and went, the whole day long,
And went and came—but none were mine.

A girl, I sat upon the shore
And dreamed sweet dreams of what might be;
When, out of tropic latitudes,
My laden ship should come to me.

A woman, still unsatisfied,
I climbed the cliffs and gazed afar;
My wishes freighted every ship
That sailed across the harbor bar.

Near by, upon the rugged rocks,
A bright-faced workman toiled and sang,
And loudly, over wave and beach,
The stroke of axe and hammer rang.

I watched him, as he hewed and joined—
As slowly, day by day, he wrought
The strong proportions of a ship
(Such as had lived within my thought).

At length I sought his side, and asked,
"Why toil from dawn to set of day?
Come watch with me; ere many hours,
Your ship may anchor in the bay."

The workman smiled. "My ship, you say?
My ships are sailing north and south.
My ships are those I build and launch;
Year after year I send them forth.

"Laden with comfort and content,
To wistful hearts beside the sea.
I know not if, across the brine,
A ship sails now, to gladden me;

"But this I know, that when my hands
Are weary, and my hair is grey,
When I sit idle on the strand,
The ships that I have sent away

"Shall crowd with sails the empty east,
Where mistily they passed before,
Shall bring me back, from over seas,
More treasure than I gave, of yore."

From Santa Clara (Cal.) Echo.

AN EDITOR WHO IS DEAF.

We thought everybody in the State knew that we were deaf, but once in a while we find one who is not aware of the fact. A female book-peddler came to the office the other day. She wished to dispose of a book. She was alone in this world, and had no one to whom she could turn for sympathy or assistance; hence we should buy her book. She was unmarried and had no manly heart into which she could pour her sufferings therefore we ought to invest in her book. She had received a liberal education, and could talk French like a native; we could not, in consequence, pay her less than two dollars for a book. We had listened attentively and here broke in with: "What did you say? We're deaf." She started in a loud voice and went through her rigmarole. When she had finished we went and got a roll of paper, and made it into a speaking-trumpet, placed one end to our ear, and told her to proceed. She nearly broke a blood vessel in her effort to make herself heard. She commenced: "I am alone in this world—." "It doesn't make the slightest difference to us. We are a husband and father. Bigamy is not allowed in this State. We are not eligible to proposals." "Oh, what a fool the man is," she said in a low tone; then at the top of her voice, "I don't want to marry you; I want to sell-a-b-o-o-k." This last sentence was howled. "We don't want a cook," we remarked blandly; "our wife does the cooking, and she wouldn't allow as good-looking a woman as you to stay in the house five minutes. She is very jealous." She looked at us in despair. Gathering her robes about her, giving us a glance of contempt, she exclaimed: "I do believe that if a 300-pounder were let off alongside that deaf fool's head he'd think somebody was knocking at the door." You should have heard her slam the door when she went out. We heard that.

A lady left her child playing near a hot stove on which was a kettle of boiling water, yesterday morning, while she ran across the street to a neighbor's. Presently she heard the agonizing screams of that child, and on the wings of terror she flew to its relief. Oh, horror! there on the floor lay her darling babe, the pure outgrowth of a holy love, the idol and light and life of her heart, struggling in the grasp of a tremendous cockroach. For a moment the fond mother stood transfixed, chilled to the marrow in her bones, then, gathering all her strength for action, she seized a flat-iron, sprang, as springs the lioness upon the murderer of her cubs—sprang upon the monster, wrenched away its grasp, hurled it upon its back, and, with a cry of triumph brought down the iron and mashed the bloodthirsty bug. Then, clasping her babe to her bosom and murmuring "Saved! saved!" she swooned away. We immediately had a reliable artist upon the spot, and in a few weeks will be able to offer chromos of the thrilling scene, as a premium to subscribers to this paper.—*Brunswicker (Mo.)*

The story is told of a woman who freely used her tongue to the scandal of others, and made a confession to the priest of what she had done. He gave her a ripe thistle top, and told her to go out in various directions and scatter the seeds one by one. Wondering at the penance, she obeyed, and then returned and told her confessor. To her amazement, he bade her go back and gather the scattered seeds; and when she objected, that it would be impossible, he replied that it would be still more difficult to gather up and destroy all the evil reports which she had circulated about others. Any thoughtless, careless child can scatter a handful of thistle seed before the wind in a moment, but the strongest and wisest man cannot gather them again.

The irrepressible joker at the Banks Club the other day, while touching up his oysters with pepper from the castor, observed to the waiter that "the pepper was half peas." "Oh, no," said the polite waiter, "that is the best sort of pepper." "Well, I tell you it is half peas—call Mr. Mills." That gentleman came, and the joker remarked: "I always expect to get the best of everything in this house, but the pepper is half peas." "That can't be so; we take especial pains to procure it and have it ground in our own mill." "Well, it is so, and I can prove it." "If you can I should like to have you." "Well, John, *you just spell it.*" And the amiable proprietor retired with a sweet and gentle smile on his benevolent face.

Practical joking is carried to excess in Cleveland where recently several young men, accompanied by ladies, have been stopped on Erie street in that city by a colored woman, who asked them for "a dollar and forty cents dat you owe me for washing." The gentleman is generally so confused as to be unable to reply, and the lady looks with surprise while the shameless and guilty cause of the discomfiture repeats her demand and enjoys the scene.

The doctors found that the two livers of Chang and Eng were united and formed one mass. They would have made a nice case of liver complaint for a young doctor to practice on. We would like to keep a drug store in the vicinity of such a liver.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

A mud-hole in Bennington, Nebraska, is so deep that small children are often lost in it, and a local paper says: "We don't care anything about it, 'cause our folks are just out of children but for the sake of our suffering nieghbors we call attention to the matter."

The Centennial Commission employs Mr. H. F. Hart as a "general editor influencer" at $300 a month. If we are to judge from the tone of our exchanges, he does not influence editors in general to anything like that amount. *St. Louis Globe.*

An Ohio woman, it is said, is at work upon a patent watch which will have hands so made and adjusted as to seize the wearer by the coat collar every evening about ten o'clock and walk him off home. Ten gross have been made.

The pupils of a girls' school in Pittsburg, out for their daily promenade, were recently mistaken for an approaching band of temperance reformers, and their appearance was the signal for a general closing up of the saloons.

It was a brilliant Fond du Lac boy who, seeing a dog with a muzzle on for the first time exclaimed: "Mamma, mamma, I bet five cents the dogs are going to wear hoop skirts; there goes a dog with one on his nose."

That Terre Haute hotel girl who lately inherited $40,000 in gold hasn't slept a wink since on account of amorous serenaders who warble nonsensical rhymes to her at her chamber window.

The first thing a promising youth said to a dog presenting his nose at his heels, was "Go away! Do you think I'm a bone."

A Western granger has written to his representative for some Mardi Gras seed, and will have it he says, franking or no franking.

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All communications should be addressed to
JESSE O. THOMAS,
Bristol, Pa.

Thursday, March 19, 1874.

CHARLES SUMNER.

The nation's bell is tolling, and as it vibrates, so in unison do the heart-strings of every true American.

Charles Sumner is dead. The nation's scholar, the nation's statesman, and more than all, the nation's true nobleman. He who has been twenty-three years in our legislative halls, pure and undefiled. He who stood so lofty and so true that the corrupting influence of the politician ne'er could approach him. He who was ever on the side of right, of justice and humanity. He who stood fearless and alone in the truth. Gone!

> Gone before us, O, our brother,
> To the spirit land!
> Vainly look we for another,
> In thy place to stand.

Gone! No, only the frail tenement crushed by that hand controlled by slavery, but the spirit which inhabited, never. Never did that spirit falter, even to the last. How did he turn in his dying moments to his friend Hoar, and say, "Do not let the Civil Rights bill fail." That spirit still lives and is growing stronger in the right, and those who opposed Charles Sumner in his works of mercy may quake before it. "Let not that bill fail," will come with that gentle, in-speaking voice to the conscience of every member of the Senate. It cannot fail. His soul will speak louder now than ever before. His friends at his bedside asked "who will fill his place?" The world asks it, the nation asks it, and we ask it. Who will fill his place? His *chair* may be filled but *his place*, never.

A Boston editor says, "God bless him!" must be the exclamation of every true American heart. The life was stormy, the death was serene. Let us bend before the majesty of death and pay homage to what the coffin contains, though some of us may have opposed the living form as it proudly appeared in the Senate! Charles Sumner! What does the name mean? It means inflexible personal integrity, and unshakeable trust in the progress of humanity. It means everything which is sought for in our schools of science and prayed for in our churches. It means grand enthusiasm, learning, thought, rich culture, patriotism, philanthropy. It means all that can advance humanity to the fulfilment of its high destiny. God bless him! Can we not all unite in this beautiful tribute paid to Charles Sumner? And while we submit to that which is inevitable, the lines written for another come vividly before us as appropriate.

> "Peace be with thee, O our brother,
> In the spirit land!
> Vainly look we for another
> In thy place to stand.
> Unto Truth and Freedom giving
> All thy early powers,
> Be thy virtues with the living
> And thy spirit ours."

THE ORIGINATOR OF THE WOMAN'S MOVEMENT.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, in a letter from Middletown, Ohio, to that paper, thus corrects the prevailing opinion that Dio Lewis was the originator of the Woman's movement:—"By the way, this movement was not original with Dio Lewis—not at all. At least fifteen years ago two Quaker ladies, Mrs. Sarah Smith and Mrs. Mary Hadley, of Wilmington, Clinton county, inaugurated a series of prayer meetings at the saloons there. Mary Hadley used to visit and remain at the saloons for days together. There was one fellow she was quite friendly with. She would come in the morning, and say, 'Well, friend, how does thee do? I've come to spend the day with thee again.' Pretty soon some fellow would come in and thinking she was one of the family, would call for his drink quite unconcerned. About the time he was lifting it he would feel a tap on his shoulder, and Mary would say in her sweet voice and pleasant way: 'Friend, does thee know thee is taking poison?' Last December the people of Wilmington were organing for a temperance campaign some days before Dio Lewis came to Washington. Rather curious, isn't it, that this movement should have started in the same way in four or five places about the same time and without concert."

We are permitted to publish the following extracts from a private letter to a lady in this city relative to the Temperance Crusade at Richmond, Indiana, by which it will be seen that the influence of the women in that section of the West is not exerted in vain.

Richmond, Ind., 3, 8 '74.

"The woman's whiskey crusade is at fever heat, in Richmond now, is sweeping nearly everything before it, and accomplishing a *great deal* of good. More particularly in its educational effects and in drawing the lines so distinctly that it is next to impossible to remain neutral; thousands of moderate drinkers whose fatal example made liquor drinking respectable (?) are being "washed off the fence" and becoming teetotelers. This *alone* is a glorious work, enough to immortalize the army of self-sacrificing women who have enlisted in this war. Every man and woman who feels any real interest in having this *terrible curse* banished from the earth, feels that now is the time to show his hand, as all who do not manifest sympathy in some shape with this temperance movement are unmistakably throwing their influence on the side of intemperance. —— came out last week in a public temperance speech; said he had a confession to make, that he had been in the habit of taking a social glass with his friends, but *now* he wanted to make a public record, that he was with the temperance side," and knowing how great an influence for good he will be able to exert, my grateful heart gives God the glory, and longs to do what little it can to "uphold the hand" of this noblest of crusades. Last week, twenty-five ladies, (fifteen of them from our monthly meeting), myself one of them, spent the whole day at the court house, listening to the application of a man who wanted a liquor license. The silent protest of the delegation of ladies had great weight with the county commissioners, and they *refused* to grant him his license. Three more are to apply to morrow, but no one believes they will succeed. This is striking at the root of the evil, and is an evidence what female influence can and *will do* if only used.

I question whether *any* County Commissioners Court would ever grant a license if the room were always filled with ladies of wealth, culture and refinement, bearing their silent but *none the less powerful protest against it.*

"My health does not allow me to take any active part in the visits to saloons, but I attended one of their prayer meetings in the house, and publicly in a few words gave them the right hand of sympathy.

Judge Louis Dent, brother of Mrs. Grant, is hopelessly ill in Washington, of tumor of the stomach.

ESCAPE OF CARPENTER THE FORGER.—Great excitement was caused in Doylestown on Friday morning last by the announcement that Carpenter, the noted bank forger, who has been confined in the county jail for several months past awaiting his trial on the charge of attempting to swindle the Doylestown National Bank, had made his escape with another notorious character commonly known as Jack Shipman. These two men roomed together in the cell formerly occupied by Teufel, the murderer. This apartment is situated in the north corner of the west wing of the jail building, and it is the only cell in which fire can be used that is regarded as safe for the confinement of criminals of a high grade, or such as it is necessary to secure with more than the usual care. The movements of Carpenter have been watched pretty closely by the Sheriff and the keepers of the jail for some time past, but no evidence of any attempt at regaining his liberty could be discovered. At one o'clock on Friday morning William Harr, the assistant keeper, passed through the jail and examined the doors of Carpenter's cell and found everything in the same condition as when the last inspection was made late in the evening. At 2 o'clock, Silas H. Aaron, the keeper who occupies a room inside the jail, was attracted by the barking of a dog which is kept in the building, on which he made an inspection of the premises, but finding everything quiet he concluded that the dog had been disturbed by the noise occasioned by the wind, which was blowing violently at the time. Shortly after four o'clock another examination of the door of the cell was made, and it was apparently all right. On unlocking the door about six o'clock in the morning, the cell that had been occupied by the two prisoners was found to be vacated. Their escape was effected in this manner:—The room occupied by them is furnished with a double door, the inner one being of wood and the outside one composed of iron bars. The inner one is fastened on the outside with a hook attached to the jamb. Their first move was to raise this hook, which they could not reach from the inside. In order to accomplish this it is believed that the evening before they had attached a fine string to the hook and passed the end over the top of the door to the inside, and this, not being noticed by the keeper at the time of locking the door, enabled them to raise the hook without any difficulty. The inside door being opened it was easy to pass the hand through the iron railing and unlock it with a key with which they had through some unknown means provided themselves. This admitted them into the entry, from which they unlocked an unoccupied cell on the other side of the wing. This cell has a window opening close to the jail-yard wall. To one of the iron bars of this window they tied a strong cord made of bed-clothing, and then threw it over the wall to the inside of the yard. The next move was to reach the yard below, and to this no obstacle was presented but the fastening to the outer door, and this was unlocked as readily as the others. This lock, however, was unlike the others, from which it appears that they had two keys. When once in the yard they had no difficulty in scaling the wall by means of the rope already provided, assisted by a piece of scantling and a broken bench, which, along with the cord, were found in the morning near the place where they made their exit. The time occupied in making their escape probably only occupied a very few minutes, as their plan was doubtless well matured beforehand. The locking of the door of the cell after leaving it was for the purpose of throwing the keeper off his guard, and it is therefore difficult to tell how long they had been gone when their escape was first discovered. It is highly probable that it occurred about 2 o'clock, and that it was their movement, although made very quietly, that caused the barking of the dog already mentioned. The course taken by the fugitives of course is only a matter of conjecture. It is said that a vehicle moving at a rapid rate was heard to pass Frantz's hotel, in the upper part of Doylestown, shortly after two o'clock that morning. The detectives in Philadelphia, New York, Easton, and the surrounding towns were at once notified by telegrams, of the escapes. The prospect for catching Carpenter is not very flattering. The only hope is that he is pretty well known to the authorities in many parts of the country. Sheriff Purdy has offered a reward of $250 for the arrest and return of the two prisoners to the Bucks county authorities. The escape of these noted prisoners has naturally given rise to a great deal of outside comment. It is alleged by some that the guard kept over Carpenter was not nearly as strict as it should have been. At February Court, after his trial was postponed, an additional keeper was appointed on petition of the Sheriff, for the purpose of watching him more closely. Carpenter is exceedingly pleasant and plausible in his manners, and by using plenty of "soft soap" he succeeded in persuading the keepers that he was a good fellow, and meant no harm to anybody. He seemed to have plenty of money, and had an agreement with Aaron, the keeper, to supply him with the best provisions. All the time, no doubt, he was imposing on the credulity of the officials, and preparing for escape. It is further stated that the keeper was in the habit of spending his nights by a stove in the law library room, in the court-house, the windows of which look toward the jail. The escape of Carpenter was no surprise to any one, as it has been generally expected since the staying of his trial by the quashing of the jury in February. —*Doylestown Intelligencer.*

NEWS ITEMS.

Owen Mangan, residing in west Twentieth street, New York, threw a lighted coal oil lamp at his wife on Saturday night, and burned her so severely that she died on Sunday. He has been arrested.

The temperance people of New York talk of prosecuting Dee, who sold liquor to Lowndes, the wife murderer, and also of prosecuting the owner of the house occupied, and giving the damages, if any are obtained, to the children of Mrs. Lowndes.

At Cincinnati, on Saturday, John R. McLean, one of the proprietors of the Cincinnati Enquirer, was committed to jail by Judge Marchant of the Police Court, for refusing to answer questions as to who was his informant in the matter of an alleged libellous publication.

A serious crevasse is reported in the Upper Base levee, three miles below Lake Providence La. It was 200 yards long last Friday, and at last accounts several plantations back of Goodrich's Landing were inundated, and trains on the Vicksburg and Shreveport Railroad stopped.

At Biddeford, Me., on Sunday, some boys found on the bank of the Saco river the head of a woman, apparently 20 years of age, with dark hair and handsome features. It had been chopped from the body close to the chin, and a cord was tied around the forehead, with a brick attached.

The funeral of Senator Sumner, in Boston, took place Monday. The attendance included the most distinguished citizens of Massachusetts. Services were held in King's Chapel, Rev. Mr. Foote officiating, and at the grave by Dr. Sunderland, Chaplain of the U. S. Senate. The remains were intered at Mount Auburn.

At Altoona, on Saturday, a locomotive in the yard of the Pennsylvania Railroad started suddenly, while no person was upon it, and ran through the round-house and along the entire length of a machine shop, smashing everything in its course. One man, named Curfman, was killed; and another, named Bradley, fatally injured.

It is officially stated that since January 1st, 1873, forty millions have been added to our gold coinage, making altogether one hundred and fifty millions, including $8,000,000 of gold bars from the melting of British sovereigns, now in the Assay Office at New York. The gold coinage for the next three months will be three millions.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sunday morning, a watchman named Delaney, suddenly attacked his wife with a hatchet, frightfully and fatally wounding her in the head, and then committed suicide by cutting his throat. A son of Delaney's, ten years of age, says there was no quarrel between his father and mother, and he did not know of the tragedy until his father's blood spurted over him.

The office of the Woodbridge Agricultural Implement and Machine Works, at Woodbridge, Canada, was robbed on Saturday morning of promissory notes and other papers valued at $100,000. After the robbery, the burglars set fire to the building, and it was totally destroyed. The loss on the building and stock is estimated at $200,000; and about one hundred men are thrown out of employment.

At a temperance meeting in Harrisburg, on Saturday, a committee of two ladies from each church was appointed to canvass the city for signatures to the pledge. At a meeting yesterday the woman decided to carry on the work in a manner different from the Western crusade, and without the co-operation of the men. In the evening a large meeting was held in the Baptist church, which was addressed by Gen. Louis Wagner.

The committee of seven appointed by the chairman of the late annual meeting of stockholders of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to select a ticket of candidates for directors of said company, to be voted for at the annual election to be holden for that purpose on the 24th instant, have selected J. Edgar Thomson Josiah Bacon, Wistar Morris, John M. Kennedy John Scott of Pittsburg, Alexander J. Derbyshire, Samuel M. Felton, Alexander Biddle, N. Parker Shortridge and Henry M. Phillips. The first seven named on the ticket are at present directors, the last-named three are new and take the places of E. C. Knight, John Rice and Samuel T. Bodine.

MEDICAL EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

An Address delivered before the Women's Medical College of Pennsylvania, Friday, March 13, 1874,

BY RACHEL L. BODLEY, A. M.

LADIES, *Graduates in Medicine:*

In the regular rotation of duty as the years revolve, it falls to my lot to-day to address to you the parting salutations of those who since your connection with the College have assisted in your preparation for your great life-work. This hour closes this relation, and we bid you at once a sorrowful yet a joyful adieu.

For obvious reasons you will not expect from *me* the charge usually addressed to graduates in medicine by my honored colleagues, on occasions like the present.

From this omission, however, you cannot suffer, since these same honored teachers have in the lecture room and out of it, by precept and example, through the years of your association with them, taught you how responsible and sacred is the work of the physician. They have instructed you carefully concerning every phase of your prospective work, adding to didactic teaching practical instruction, thorough and oft-repeated, until on this your graduation day you need no additional words from the valedictorian to deepen your profound convictions of the scope and dignity of the profession upon which you have entered.

Your teachers have approved of the theses and examinations of each one of you, and by the impressive ceremony just witnessed, the Corporators and the Faculty of this College have cordially recommended you to the medical profession and to society at large as intelligent and capable physicians.

Jealous still of your future reputation, the Faculty through one of their number have met you upon the threshold of this new life, and greeting you as peers: have presented you each with a copy of the Code of Medical Ethics, in token of the solicitude with which they follow you into the world outside the College—a solicitude regarding your practice that it may be recognized as wise and prudent, and your conduct that it may be governed by those rules of common morality and of Christian charity which constitute the ethical code of the medical profession.

I cannot forget, neither can many of you, that there is *one* absent from this platform whom we would fain have share with us the joy of to-day. Yours is the last class any number of whose members have been instructed by Prof. Dr. Ann Preston. When you shall have left us, no future class can carry to their fields of labor memories of the words and work of the brave, loving woman who was teacher and inspirer to us all! In lieu of words of my own, allow me to present her again to speak to you in the parting charge which she gave to the "Class of 1870," in that memorable Valedictory Address which proved her last:

"Ladies," (I quote her words,) "it is meet that you go forth to your labors full indeed of that humility which belongs to wisdom, but full also of faith, hope and glowing enthusiasm. And yet I know full well that your joy to-day is softened and tinged with something akin to sadness. You feel indeed the beauty and greatness of your work, but mingled with this is self-distrust, a sense of responsibility, the thought of an untried future! It is true, you must encounter the trials, but if you avoid the prejudices and keep your minds receptive and noble, ingenuous, you shall learn something from every person and circumstance about you, and be able to rejoice day by day in the consciousness of ever-widening knowledge and continually increasing power for good. * * * Go forth prudently, truthfully, trusting in the eternal strength of the ever-living God, content 'to labor and to wait,' willing to accept toil and privation as well as ease and victory, and fear not but that a true and glorious success shall be yours; that this shall be to you the 'commencement' of a renewed life of enlarged activity, in which amid cares and responsibilities you shall often be led beside still waters, and lie down in green pastures."

To lift the drapery of silent thought which these earnest words enfold about you, and irreverently ask your attention to other themes—is not a grateful task, but the broad fields upon whose wealth I wish to direct your eyes, lie before us, and I will not linger.

The pathway to any worthy theme must in these days lead *through* or *over* one great national epoch. We should not be loyal Americans, much less worthy denizens of the goodly city in which we assemble, did we forget in this hour of congratulation that Freedom's Bell in the old State House on Chestnut street is shortly to strike the Century *One*. The medical student in 1876 can well afford to look up from her note-book to listen to the glad sound, and the lecturer afford to pause in her demonstration, while the old bell rings out joyously. This great nation is astir, and the sounds of preparation for the centennial year arise on the shore of either ocean and are prolonged across a vast continent. Neither are the women of the nation idle. The daughters of Philadelphia have in labors already gracefully and successfully accomplished, given an earnest of what may be expected from them when the joy bells begin their chimes two years hence. The professional woman, absorbed as she is in her routine of daily and hourly recurring duties, is necessarily excluded from active participation in the patriotic service. But there is an offering, other than her money, and the hearty "God-speed" which accompanies it, which she *might* bring were it possible to weave intangible material into tangible form—a centennial offering upon which the world might gaze in awed wonder!

This precious offering is no other than a clear exhibit of the progress which has been made during the century in *developing* the *helping* power of woman. This band of mine knows not the cunning adequate for the portrayal of theme so majestic; neither has the centennial year come.

Since, however, I seek to explore to-day for our farewell study that province of woman's kingdom which lies in action rather than in book-knowledge, I am unavoidably brought face to face with this most forcible of womanly characters in life—that of the Helper.

There is an old legend, said to have been current among our forefathers of the British Isles, to the effect that the 19th century was to be the century of woman. Idle though the words of the legend may have been upon the lips of those who doubtingly uttered them, we who in retrospective mood scan the years of the century already gone, can attest that the prophecy hastens to its fulfilment!

We go back to Eden for woman's divine commission conferred in the title "help-meet." But we vainly seek in the history of subsequent ages for her full possession of this sacred character. Here and there through the centuries gleam out solitary instances of great deliverers or of women of superior mental accomplishments—instances which are prophetic rather than immediately helpful to the day and generation into which these women were born.

Still, down through the ages has sounded that royal title, "help-meet,"—the jest and the by-word of the thoughtless, but the solemn word which the unprejudiced and honorable among men have pondered in their hearts, knowing that in its divine significance it *must* mean the helper of the complete man, the helper, not alone of the physical but of the intellectual and the moral being in the highest developments.

Upon American shores the century of Independence opened cold and gray as regarded educational opportunities for women; but the life which coursed impetuously through the veins of the young nation, gave itself *after* political freedom, to knowledge—knowledge *for all*. Thus it came to pass that the district school early attained the importance of a recognized department of instruction, and under the humble roof which sheltered the youthful pupils of a district, the sister and the brother were taught together and kept pace each with the other.

Next in the order of events of educational importance for women, followed the separate school of a higher grade, in which era the heroic Mary Lyon appears as a leader, and the elegant and accomplished Mrs. Willard as a worthy coadjutor. Each of these ladies represented a different phase of the culture sought and each type of instruction proved potent for good throughout the land. But the progress, which was inevitable, as the result of this wide dissemination of education in the homes not of privileged classes, *but of the people*, outgrew these seminaries, and the so-called Higher Education for Women, budded into being, and good men and true knocked at the doors of State legislatures, asking for charters for colleges in the exclusive interests of women. The first of these charters was granted in 1842, by the Legislature of Ohio.

The development of this third educational era in the interests of women has been slower than either of the preceding, as is attested by the fact that not until 20 years later, or until 1862, was the idea of colleges for women enshrined in material form worthy of the names *then*, near Poughkeepsie-on-the-Hudson, arose a palatial edifice, capaciously endowed, the offering of a good man's whole fortune upon an altar which never before knew sacrifice so costly. Through the centuries to come let American women remember and honor the name of Matthew Vassar.

Thirty-two years have been added to 1842, and as yet the college standard of education for young women has not penetrated the masses composing American society. But in this fact the intelligent observer finds no cause for discouragement. The Indian maize germinates, attains goodly proportions, bears its fruit, and perishes all in a single season—but the oak which is to afford shade and shelter to scores of the generation of men, germinates with deliberation and accomplishes but a tardy growth through many summers. The college standard of education for women planted thirty-two years ago, has taken firm root and has attained at least respectable stature. No more propitious sign that the time of rich blossoming with promise of fair fruitage hastens on, could be demanded, than the profound agitation which even now startles educational circles in the United States and Great Britain on this collegiate education of women.

Prof. Orton, of Vassar College, has recently given to the American public a closely printed volume of 324 pages, being a reprint of representative articles which have lately appeared in America and England touching the Liberal Education of Women. Many of these papers emanate from the highest collegiate authorities acknowledged on either side of the Atlantic, and reveal an earnest grasping with a great social problem. Rightly interpreted, all this means that in the highest walks of intellectual endeavor, woman is eventually to be acknowledged "help-meet."

During the past thirty years, in college curriculums of study, she has been required to cling to the hand of her brother, wasting much strength in the endeavor to make the length of his steps the measure of her own—in the pursuit of physical science: she has been compelled to attempt to throw stones as her brother threw them—and if the testimony of grave college presidents may be accepted, she has strangely failed in her laudable endeavor. But all criticism of this sort is now to have an end. Out of this disquiet, out of this alleged short-coming, and this unrest, are to come farther curriculums of study for women, in science in literature and art, as thorough and comprehensive as those of Harvard or Yale, Cambridge on the Charles or Cambridge on the Cam, and yet *not the same—complements of these!*

It is for this wise adaptation in harmony with the facts of nature, that society now waits—nor will it wait long; and then shall be seen through the years to come, not the exceptional woman, but *womanhood* attaining to the dignity of co-equal helper in the realm of mind. Yet more completely in the future shall she be found doing that portion of the world's intellectual work which belongs to her, not in man's way, but in her own way, the womanly way as distinguished from the manly way, and both shall be alike honored and honorable, for they twain are *one*. In professional schools for woman this word accomplished, is no longer prophecy.

Your alma mater, the first college in the world chartered for the education of women as physicians, has rendered valuable aid in promoting this higher and broader view touching womanly work. The women physicians graduated from this college have in their lives and in their professional experience for twenty years past, been deciding what a-priori judgment *could not* decide—the particular place and the particular sphere of action which belongs to the woman physician as especially befitting her.—Need I add that the place found has proved an honored and useful one, and the sphere of action, *filled* with sacred ministries blessed alike to her who gives and to those who receive.

Not only is this true of the large number whose homes are to be found throughout the chain of States and Territories which span the Continent, but also of that little band of our Alumnæ who in the Orient have found medical work disputed by none—a womanly work whose outlook suggests that the education of woman-physicians in America has been no accidental circumstance in point of time, but a valuable stone in the marvelous mosaic of Divine providence.

Woman's work for woman in foreign lands, as a distinctive movement, dates to the year 1860. While the fiery waves of a fierce intranational conflict were surging to and fro, filling homes with sorrow and engaging the hearts and hands of American women in hospital and sanitary service, the doors of a great work in the lands of the Eastern hemisphere opened noiselessly, and lo! revealed to the gaze of bereaved and consecrated American womanhood, were possibilities which generations of earnest toilers cannot exhaust, a womanly work for woman, which woman alone can perform.

As a humanitarian movement, setting aside all its high moral and spiritual aspects, this may be classed among those momentous events which themselves constitute epochs in history. Hundreds of millions of women, sufferers in body and utterly darkened as to all resources of the intellect and spirit, are now accessible to the willing and capable womanly worker. How effectively American women are helping these less favored sisters is set forth by a recent writer in the following figures:

"The five women missionary societies thus far organized in the United States, have in the twelve years ending April, 1873, collected and disbursed $697,841.50. The appropriations of the last year reported, were expended in supporting 170 missionary ladies from this country, scattered in carefully chosen centres in India, Turkey, China, Japan, Africa, Siam, Burmah, and Persia." A significant fact also stated is, that 300 native women were employed during the year as helpers by these societies in the several stations. Taught themselves, they at once begin to teach others—and who can estimate the beneficent results for the ever-widening circle of influence so beautiful?

To the ladies of Philadelphia belong the honor of grafting upon this teaching work the ministry of the woman physician. When after the Commencement of this College in 1869, a lady from the class of that year felt constrained from her most sacred convictions of duty to offer herself as a physician for India, two societies located in this city eagerly listened to her proposal and since both could not employ her, the senior society gracefully yielded to the younger in point of years, and turned to the same source for like assistance. This was found in the class who graduated from this College in 1870, and since the year 1871 each society sustains through its present Board, one in Bareilly (Bar-a-le), India, and the other in Calcutta and in Al-lah-ha-bad, India, the first medical ladies sent forth to Asia. One other, a graduate of last year's class has followed, and through that overcoming faith which alone could inspire the use of instrumentality so feeble in the presence of necessities so vast under the patronage of the society who supports her, has opened her humble dispensary amid the teeming population of Peking, China. Swain, Seebye, Seward and Coombs! These honored Christian ladies form our constellation among the millions of the East. Their work has been successful from the first and increases each year in scope and usefulness. No higher tribute to their acknowledged capability and success could be offered than that paid by the principal of the Delhi, India, mission of the English Church, who, when last August, the directorship of their Mission Hospital was made vacant by death—applied for a successor, not to English homes or hospitals, but to the alma-mater of these ladies.

As the moment of our separation draws near, I realize that this world-wide work upon which we have been dwelling, is in its application an individual work; and that whithersoever *your* steps may turn, these minds and hands of yours are henceforth to be reckoned important factors in the same. We send you forth to its doing with confidence, and yet with the tenderness which love begets. We beg you to ever remember that as you shall valiantly acquit yourselves, or ingloriously succumb to circumstances of whatever character, the great world, no less than this college, will be the richer or the poorer for your having lived.

In the character of the educated physician you will find your most coveted labors and your highest rewards; but it is not unfitting for *me* to remind you that as citizens you have another—a less spoken of, but scarcely less important character to bear in the communities in which you may dwell—that of the educated woman *per se*, the leader and the inspirer as well as the healer! Your alma mater claims at your hands, that in this capacity you do a work for her in the year's immediately before you. The old question of woman's mental capacity, and of her fitness for the profession of medicine having been forever settled by the worthy pioneers who have preceeded you; there remains now for *you* the golden opportunity of arresting the attention in behalf of professional study of the younger women among your patients and associates, by the persuasive character of *your* unostentatious bearing.

Adopt the "educo" idea, in your attempts to check the torment of worldliness and frivolity which sweeps down like a flood upon our blooming American girls. Do not lecture them for their folly beyond the necessity which present exigencies may demand, but let your neatly furnished and attractive home, and your own cheerful life continually repeat to them "Come!"

The microscope will be upon your table with its never-exhausted store of nature's charming secrets; the test-tube, rack and chemical reagents will be found in a convenient closet ready to respond in accents of color and of varying physical condition to your questions concerning *their* marvels. Once thoroughly arouse the attention of the young graduates of our seminaries and high schools by instrumentalities such as these and you will have accomplished much towards the creation of a generous supply of students for the halls of our new College building soon to arise. To its alumnæ, more than to all other helps combined must the College look for this increase of educational interest in the community, and consequent increase of students in its lecture rooms.

Another duty incumbent upon you *after* the faithful ministration to the sick and afflicted, is the continued cultivation of scientific knowledge. By careful pains-taking study acquaint yourselves with the developments in science which the years may bring. In this way only can you help yourselves *in* the work, and what may be better still in the fulness of years be an integral part of the work, being numbered in the vanguard of original investigators, to whom the world, tardily perhaps but *surely*, does homage.

For an accomplished woman microscopist the department of experimental science waits, and yet Prof. Frei, Professor of Comparative Anatomy and Histology in the University of Zurich, who has instructed a number of ladies in his specialty, writes recently, "Precisely in microscopy, an important department in modern medicine, has woman a future, according to my conviction."

That I should remind you that in the department of chemistry there is an unexhausted demand for research and room for the workers also, will not surprise you. Sharing the convictions of the distinguished professor just quoted, I would assert that Chemistry has a womanly side, beyond the possibilities of its kindred sciences, and there must yet arise expounders of the same. Why not upon American soil and from among the graduates of *our* College? Apropos of the pleasant hours we have spent together in lecture-room and laboratory, let me remind you that Chemistry holds a centennial next August beside an honored grave at the meeting of the waters of the beautiful Susquehannah amid the picturesque scenery of Pennsylvania. The hand that plunged the glowing taper into the primal jar of deplogisticated air, long since crumbled into dust beneath that simple head-stone, but science will not forget through centuries to come, the historic receiver, burning-lens, and taper, neither willingly let die the name of Priestly, who, in August, 1774, discovered Oxygen.

To a still higher and nobler consecration of your powers, I would direct your thoughts in my farewell words. You enter upon your active duties at a time when beyond the ages that have preceded it, it is glorious for a woman to live and toil! As we have discovered in the rapid review which we have made of the century just closing, the progress in the education of womanhood has been of slow growth, but it has been a natural and healthful one. From the high position which you and your compeers occupy, you cannot, therefore, be displaced. Realize the dignity of this position, and be humbled by its elevation! The toiling throng, whether in the marts of trade or in the pathways of science, find it difficult now as in the past, to answer Pilate's question, "What is *truth?*" Keeping step with these throngs and yet privileged to move apart from them, you may, and you *will*, if true to your christian faith and your womanly nature, obtain answers which are denied those who walk by sight alone. Remember that these glimpses of truth are not *your* private possession, but are to be freely given to those who hunger, freely as the Father bestows His sunshine and His showers. Thus living, rare opportunities will be yours for guiding, guarding, moulding humanity about you, and through these, humanity to be. I charge you as those who must give an account, guide skilfully, guard conscientiously, mould wisely, and all this in the interest of home and of parity, and of Heaven! Farewell!

Special Notices.

TO ALL, particularly invalids, spring is a trying season. Indications of sicknes should at once be attended to. Fatal diseases may be caused by allowing the bowels to become constipated, and the system to remain in a disordered condition, until the disorder has time to develop itself. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, is an old and truthful saying. Therefore, we advise all who are troubled with the complaints now very prevalent—headache, indigestion, disordered liver, want of appetite, nausea, or feverish skin, to take, without delay, Schenck's Mandrake Pills. We know of no remedy so harmless and decisive in its action. It at once strikes at the root of the disease and produces a healthy tone to the system. People never need suffer from any disease arising from a disordered condition of the liver if they would take this excellent medicine when they feel the first indications of the malady. Families leaving home for the summer months should take three or four boxes of these pills with them. They have an almost instantaneous effect. They will relieve the patient of headache in one or two hours, and will rapidly cleanse the liver of surrounding bile, and will effectually prevent a bilious attack. They are sold by all druggists. 333

Bristol.

BRISTOL

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

A. F. YOUNG,

Respectfully announces to the Citizens of Bristol and Bucks County, that he has opened a

General Insurance Office

at No. 46 Mill Street, Bristol,

Where he is prepared to receive orders and place all risks at the LOWEST RATES.

He is also the Agent for Bucks County of the following Companies

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

Merchants' of Providence, R. I., *assets*,..$481,000 00
Narragansetts " " " ..533,565 27
Newtown, of Newtown, Bucks County,..250,000 00
Mutual Fire of Philadelphia..............157,411 37
Ætna Ins. Co., Hartford, Conn..........5,980,567 46
Germantown Mutual........................335,000 00

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

New York. Life of New York, *assets*, $22,000,000 00
National Life...........................3,600,000 00

ACCIDENTAL INSURANCE COMPANIES

Travellers' of Hartford, Conn., *assets*,..$2,513,893 38
Railway Passenger Assurance Co.,........489,000 00

☞ AGENTS WANTED IN ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY.

OFFICE open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings, until 9 o'clock. 109

A. F. YOUNG.

No. 46 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, Pa.,

General Agent and Surveyor FOR THE

NEWTOWN Fire Insurance Company.

Capital $150,000.

Risks placed at Lowest Rates consistent with safety, and all Orders promptly attended to. 121

J. B. WICKERSHAM & SONS,

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

PATENT COMBINED IRON FENCES, WINDOW GUARDS, &c.

Samples can be seen at the Office of
A. F. YOUNG,
303 **46 Mill Street.**

FOR SALE, viz:

5 Roomed House, for Sale or to Let, on Dorrance St.

Large **Dwelling House,** for Sale, on Cedar St. A nice new **Dwelling House** for Sale, cor. Cedar St. and Washington St.

Desirable **Building Lot,** for sale, on Washington St., west of Pond St.

TO LET.—Two Houses on the River Bank; just outside of the Borough. Beautiful river view; plenty of ground. Apply to
A. F. YOUNG,
320 **46 Mill St., Bristol.**

Bristol.

$4,000.—FOR SALE.—A First MORTGAGE of Four Thousand Dollars, on Property worth four times the amount.
JOSHUA PEIRCE,
321 **Bristol, Pa.**

FOR RENT.—A desirable HOUSE AND LOT, No. 50 Bath street, Bristol. Apply to
J. V. BUCKMAN,
334 **Radcliffe St.**

FOR SALE.—A Fine lot of RAZORS, TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY, SCISSORS, etc., for sale at the **Hardware Store of J. T. KINSEY,** near the Post-Office Mill St., **Bristol.** 146

FOR SALE.—A good working **MARE.** Apply to
I. S. FLINT,
254 **Schenck's Station.**

FOR SALE.—**A HOUSE AND LOT** on Radcliffe Street, in the Borough of Bristol, fronting on the river Delaware. The Lot contains twenty-five feet front on said Radcliffe street and extends back two hundred and fifteen feet to Cedar street. The House is in good repair, and is now owned and occupied by the subscriber. For terms, &c., apply to
275 **B. F. GILKESON.**

FOR SALE.—**SIX NEW HOUSES** on Penn near Pond Street.

☞ Also, **BUILDING LOTS** at low prices, on Penn, Wood and Cedar Streets.
Apply to **J. & A. DORRANCE,**
264 Or **E. LAWRENCE.**

LOTS FOR SALE, AND HOUSES Built by Contract.
DORRANCE & LAWRENCE,
52 **Bristol, Pa.**

$10,000 WANTED.—The Good Will, Stock and Fixtures of the THOMAS MILL PROPERTY, at TORRESDALE, will be sold to a party having the cash to invest, if applied for soon. Address
S. C. BUNTING, Jr.,
Or his agent,
WILSON C. WALKER.
On the Premises.

GEORGE W. ALLEN'S LIVERY and Boarding Stables.

GOOD CARRIAGES and quiet Horses furnished for parties and funerals, at reasonable prices.
Wood St., between Mill & Market Sts.,
50 **BRISTOL, PA.**

Visiting, Wedding and Business CARDS,

BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
CIRCULARS,
Tickets, Programmes,
Labels, Checks, Tags,
Envelopes, Blotters, &c.,

Printed in the best style, at reasonable prices, at the

GAZETTE JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,

[Corner of Radcliffe and Walnut Sts.]
BRISTOL, PA.

New Presses,
New Type, } AT { THE GAZETTE OFFICE.
First Class Workmen,

WORK DELIVERED WHEN PROMISED,

AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE.

Hyde's Seedling Potato.

THE undersigned has this valuable and prolific Potato for sale at the following terms, delivered at the R. R. Station:

$3.00.......................... per **Peck.**
4.00.......................... " **Half-bus.**
6.00.......................... " **Bushel.**
12.00.......................... " **Barrel,**

Cash to accompany order.

Produced at the rate of 396 bushels per acre,
WILLIAM H. YEOMANS,
293 **Columbia, Conn.**

Save Your Grease.

PURE SOAPS exchanged for all kinds of KITCHEN GREASE, at
E. C. NEIDT & CO.'S
SOAP WORKS,
Cor. Market and Union Sts.,
184 **TRENTON, N. J.**

Philadelphia.

PERSEVERANCE BELT WORKS.

CHAS. W. ARNY,

Manufacturer of the

BEST OAK TANNED

LEATHER BELTING.

EXCELSIOR BELT DRESSING,

AND

MONITOR BELTING.

DEALER IN

Manufacturers' Supplies,

Nos. 301 and 303 Cherry Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 212

Basket Factory, Toy and Variety Store,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Baskets of all kinds made to order.
C. A. SIMPSON,
No. 339 North Second St., bel. Callowhill,
309 PHILADELPHIA.

Furniture Warerooms

AND

MANUFACTORY.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST CABINET WARE,

AT REDUCED RATES.

PARLOR, CHAMBER & DINING-ROOM SUITS,

OF EVERY STYLE.

Also, **BEST HAIR AND HUSK MATTRASSES,** &c., &c., &c.

Persons intending to purchase, will do well to call, and examine the Stock.

DAN'L M. KARCHER & SONS,
236 & 238 South Second Street,
296 PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia.

H. McKINLEY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

TEA AND COFFEE DEALER.

A large Stock of Teas RETAILED at WHOLESALE Prices.

BLACK TEAS a speciality.

340 North Second St.,
BELOW CALLOWHILL,
PHILADELPHIA.
190

CHARLES J. MALLON. FRANK S. MARSTON.

MALLON & MARSTON,

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE

PAPER HANGINGS,

1243 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

All orders by mail promptly attended to. 313

GEO. D. SMITH,

621 & 623 North Second Street,
Between Green and Coates Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.

FURNITURE.

A large assortment of the best made at the lowest Cash Prices. 314

C. F. ZIMMERMANN,

236 & 238 North Second Street, Philada.,

IMPORTER OF ALL KINDS OF

Musical Instruments.

A full assortment of Band Instruments always on hand. 310

ESTABLISHED 1833.

MOORE, YORK & HOWELL,

SPECIALTY,

FINE FURNITURE.

Warerooms 261, 263 & 265 South Second St.
311 PHILADELPHIA.

WILLIAM ALLEN'S DINING ROOMS,

130 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Where he is prepared to furnish the best and cheapest Meals in Philadelphia.
N. B.—Best quality Ice-Cream. 287

A. J. ELDER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Tobacco and Segars.

CHEWING and SMOKING Tobaccos of every kind constantly on hand.

☞ LOTZBACK German Snuff a specialty.
210 **1107 N. Second St., Philadelphia.**

HARDWARE STORE,

1739 Frankford Road,

Opposite Kensington Depot.

Building Hardware, and House Furnishing Goods of every description.
Toy Gigs, Express Wagons, Wheelbarrows, &c.
Also, a large assortment of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Skates, &c., &c. 221

CHARLES GROSS,

MANUFACTURER OF THE CELEBRATED

"Matinee and Centennial" CIGARS:

Also, Dealer in all kinds of Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos, Pipes, &c., Wholesale and Retail.
Cor. Frankford Road and Oxford street,
203 PHILADELPHIA.

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.

DR. F. R. THOMAS devotes his entire practice to Extracting Teeth, absolutely without pain. The Gas has been administered to **15,000** persons in his Offices, without a single accident.

Formerly COLTON DENTAL ROOMS.

181 REMOVED TO **912 Walnut St., Phila.**

DAVID L. KETLER. LEWIS C. OSMOND.

DAVID L. KETLER & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE CIGARS,

AND DEALERS IN

Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco,

S. E. Cor. Fifth and Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA. 200

J. F. HELLEN,

COTTON

Commission Merchant,

63 NORTH FRONT STREET, PHILA.,

REFERS TO
Raleigh National Bank, Raleigh, N. C.
Willard Brothers, Wilmington, N. C.
Drugan, Wheeler & Pape, 39 Market St., Philad'a.
Jas. S. Woodward's Sons, 28 North Front St., "
207

☞ IF YOU WANT your **ORGAN** cleaned, tuned or repaired, or a **new one Built,** you cannot do better than employ

REUBEN NICHOLLS,

FRONT STREET, above Laurel St.,
PHILADELPHIA.

His are the best and cheapest, as he is a *practical* artist.

☞ The Organ in St. James' Episcopal Church, Bristol, is a fine specimen of his skill 211

JOHN K. WILDMAN,

No. 26 South Third Street,

Philadelphia.

BONDS AND STOCKS

of all kinds bought and sold.

United States Bonds

EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.
17

MARIS & SMITH,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

No. 18 South Third Street,

Philadelphia.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

Gold, Stocks, Bonds,

&c.,

Bought and sold on Commission.

Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals, received on favorable terms. 18

WM. M. FISHER. WM. F. PRATT.

FISHER & PRATT,

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE,

Upholstery,

AND

Elastic SPONGE GOODS,

No. 1315

Chestnut Street,

PHILADELPHIA. 91

ESTABLISHED IN 1835.

W. SANDERSON,

Furniture and Chair

WAREHOUSE,

425 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.,

Has the Largest and Finest Assortment of

Library and Office Arm Chairs,

With all the Modern Appliances.

LARGE GOTHIC CHAIRS FOR PULPITS OR CHANCELS,

COMMUNION TABLES.

Wheel Chairs for Invalids.

READING CHAIRS with Adjustable Backs and Tablets.

FINE ARM CHAIRS FOR SOCIETY HALLS,

Together with Elegant

PARLOR SUITS.

FRENCH DESKS; and a great variety of articles called for in the business. 118

Philadelphia.

Rural and Suburban Improvements

PLANNED AND DIRECTED BY

Walter Elder;

LANDSCAPE GARDENER;

No. 1231 Rodman Street, Philad'a.

SLATE MANTELS

ESTABLISHED 1853.

Of the latest and most beautiful designs; and all other Slate Work on hand or made to order.
Factory and Salesrooms, No. **1210 Ridge Ave.,**
PHILADELPHIA.
20 **WILSON & MILLER.**

THE PLACE TO BUY STATIONERY

in PHILADELPHIA is

AT

NO. 132 ARCH STREET,

Just below Second Street, where

R. K. HOEFLICH

is always ready to wait on customers,

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

and to sell his Goods at low figures. Please give him a call. 208

THOS. RILEY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCER

AND

TEA DEALER,

No. 234 Girard Avenue,

PHILADELPHIA.
220

China, Glass and Queensware,

RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

HENRY HOPKINS,

IMPORTER AND DEALER,

319 North Second Street, Philadelphia,

HAS now opened for the Fall Trade, a full assortment of FRENCH and ENGLISH CHINA; White Gold Band and Fancy Decorated Tea, Dinner and Toilet Ware; also, a large Stock best quality English Stone China Tea, Dinner and Toilet Sets, complete. GLASS WARE of every description and quality. TABLE CUTLERY, CASTORS, SILVER PLATED WARE, at manufacturers' prices.

☞ Housekeepers and persons wanting outfits, supplied at the lowest wholesale rates. Goods carefully packed, and guaranteed to give satisfaction. 12

JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,

41 SOUTH FOURTH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA,

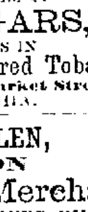
Low Pressure Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus, with Gold's Patent Cast-Iron Radiators. Wood's American Kitchener, and Paris Ranges.

GRIFFITHS' PATENT ARCHIMEDIAN VENTILATORS.

☞ Steam Fitting in all its branches.

JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,

41 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.



J. H. RICHELDERFER'S BAZAAR,
1032 Chestnut St., S. E. cor. of 11th, Formerly 805 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. **Gents' Furnishing Goods** of every description—Shirts, Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, &c. Shirts **made to order.** Gents' patent Spring and Buttoned Over-Gaiters, (cloth, leather, linen, &c.) Riding and Hunting Leggings. Ladies' Over-Gaiters and Skirt-Supporters. Children's Cloth and Velvet Leggings, on hand or made to order, wholesale and retail. Ladies and Gents' best Kid Gloves.
PRUSSIAN SALVE, for Corns, Bunions, Sprains, In-Grown Nails and Warts. Certain cure. J. H. RICHELDERFER, Sole Agent for the United States, **1032** Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 205

New York.

The Pulsometer.

MAGIC PUMP.

THE simplest, most durable and effective **Steam Pump** now in use. Will pump GRITTY or MUDDY water without wear or injury to its parts.

It cannot get out of order.

Adapted to City and Town Water-Works, keeping a constant pressure upon the pipes, ready for instant use in case of FIRE.

BRANCH DEPOT.

1327 Market St., Phila.

C. HENRY HALL & CO.,
222 **20 Cortlandt St., New York.**

DR. TUTT'S VEGETABLE LIVER PILLS.

THE startling drawback on nearly all medicinal agents has ever been that in their process of purgation and purification they have also debilitated the system. To obviate this difficulty physicians have long sought for an agent that would

Purge, Purify and Strengthen

at one and the same time.

Their research has at last been rewarded by a discovery which fully realizes the fondest desires of the medical faculty, and which is justly regarded as the most important triumph that Pharmacy has ever achieved. This important desideratum is

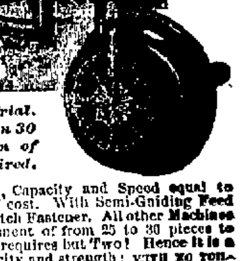
Dr. Tutt's Vegetable Liver Pill,

which purify the blood and remove all corrupt humors and unhealthy accumulations from the body, and but produces no weakness or lassitude whatever, but on the contrary tones the stomach and invigorates the body during the progress of their operation. They unite the heretofore irreconcilable qualities of a STRENGTHENING PURGATIVE and A PURIFYING TONIC.

Dr. Tutt's Pills are the most active and searching medicine in existence. They at once attack the very root of diseases, and their action is so prompt that in an hour or two after they are taken the patient is aware of their good effects. They may be taken at any time without restraint of diet or occupation; they produce neither nausea, griping or debility, and as a family medicine they have no rival.

Price 25 cents a box. Sold by all Druggists.
Principal Office, 18 Cortlandt Street.
80 NEW YORK.

THE BECKWITH PORTABLE Family Sewing Machine,



Price **$20.**

On 30 days Trial. $20 refunded in 30 days on return of Machine, if desired.

With Strength, Capacity and Speed equal to any, regardless of cost. With Semi-Guiding Feed and Automatic Stitch Fastener. All other Machines require the movement of from 25 to 30 pieces to every stitch—this requires but Two! Hence it is a symbol of symplicity and strength; WITH NO TORSOME TREAD OF THE TREADLE. For full particulars send for Circular—then buy no other until you see the Machine, for "seeing is believing." Agents wanted *in every town in the country.* If $5 are sent with the order the balance can be C. O. D. Agents must pay full price for single Machines, per centage on first to be deducted when six Machines are paid for. Terms to agents, cash with order, or C. O. D.
BECKWITH S. M. Co., 862 Broadway, N.Y.
Near 17th St.

LAIRD'S

BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION.

This delightful and harmless toilet preparation is undoubtedly the best in the world for preserving the Skin and Beautifying the Complexion. It will remove Tan, Freckles, and all discolorations from the skin, leaving it beautifully white, soft, smooth and clear. Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Goods dealers. Depot 5 Gold street, New York. 70

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette.

Thursday, March 19, 1874.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 9.30, A. M., 3.30 and 6.00 P. M; Arrives 8.00, A. M., 5.00 and 8.30, P. M.

NEW YORK—Closes 8.30, A. M., 3.30, 6.00 P. M; Arrives 10.15 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Closes 7.15, 8.30, A. M., 3.30, P. M; arrives 10.15, A. M., 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

PRINCETON, NEW BRUNSWICK, RAHWAY, ELIZABETH, NEWARK and JERSEY CITY, closes 8 30 A. M., 3.30 P. M.; arrives 10.15 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 10.00. A. M., 6.00, P. M; arrives 9.30, A. M., 8.00, P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE, HULMEVILLE, ATTLEBOROUGH, NEWTOWN, WRIGHTSTOWN, PINEVILLE and BUCKINGHAM—Closes at 10.00, A. M; arrives at 9.30, A.M.

TULLYTOWN and MORRISVILLE, and POST OFFICE on the B. D. R. R., closes 7.15, A. M; arrives 6.00, P. M.

DOLINGTON—Arrives 9.30, A. M; closes 10.00, A. M.

JESSE B. MEARS, P. M.

THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday, March 18th.—Furnished by JESSE B. MEARS, as noted at Bristol Post-Office:

	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
Thursday, Mar. 12	28	37	30
Friday, " 13	18	37	28
Saturday, " 14	23	43	33
Monday, " 16	32	44	40
Tuesday, " 17	41	53	44
Wednesday, " 18	48	61	54

SORTS.

WM. A. GIRTON, has sold his lot on Washington street to Samuel Swain for $300.

CHARLES MYERS' new wheelwright shop at Hartsville, is nearly finished, and will add a great deal to the business of that place.

MR. L. D. ARNOLD, of Massachusetts, has opened a shoe manufactory on Cedar street, over the carpenter shop of Edward C. Fleck.

CHARLES MILLIGAN, the fashionable hair cutter and barber on Wood street, has removed into his new shop opposite the old one.

THOSE who desire to see an elegant picture of Rev. Francis E. Church, will find one at the photograph gallery of J. H. Bostwick, on Mill street.

JAMES M. KNIGHT has been appointed constable of Warminster township by the adjourned Court held in Doylestown, to serve during the coming year.

READINGS from Dickens and other favorite authors, will be given before the Y. M. C. A., next Monday evening, by Mr. John Krickbaum of this borough.

THE steamer "Edwin Forrest," having broken a shaft last week below Florence Heights, is now under repairs for a few days, but will resume her trips as usual next week.

THE Golden Rule Lodge of Good Templars will give a grand Centennial Tea Drink and Parlor Entertainment at Cabeen's Hall on next Tuesday evening, at which there should be a large attendance.

THE case of the owners of the ferry boat Elwood Doron vs. the owners of the steamboat John A. Warner, was set down for trial yesterday, in the Court of Nisi Prius of Philadelphia, but was not reached.

LAST Tuesday Joseph and Hannah Yerkes, of Moreland township, Montgomery county, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding. John C. Beans, of Hartsville, who fifty years ago was groomsman, was present, also a large number of relatives and friends.

THE indications are that carpenters will be in great demand during the coming season, numerous contracts being now in the hands of builders. Mr. E. C. Fleck, has taken the contract for eight houses. He has also in course of erection and nearly completed, two on Lake street, for John McDonald.

LAST Saturday a horse and wagon belonging to A. J. Brown, of Middletown, was stolen from the front of Johnson's store in Hulmeville. As soon as the loss was discovered, pursuit was given and the property recovered on the road towards Trenton, by J. K. Cornell. The thief finding he was pursued, jumped out and made his escape.

J. MERRICK BROWN, having purchased James Martin's building lately occupied by Geo. E. Brown, is making some alterations preparatory to moving into the same. The building now occupied by him is to be torn down, and Joseph H. Foster will erect thereon a neat one-story store, to be occupied by a Philadelphia hardware firm on or about the the first of May.

THE lecture for the benefit of the M. E. Sunday School, came off according to announcement in the Sunday School-room last Tuesday evening. Owing to the inclement weather the audience was small, but those who were present seemed to appreciate the remarks of the lecturer, and the caricatures of some distinguished "Putty-men" of the present day, which were well delineated.

A MOST horrible and sickening sight met the gaze of several of our citizens last Monday night, on the arrival of an extra freight train from Newark, when they beheld the leg of an unknown man, with a boot attached, lying upon the "cow-catcher" of the locomotive. It is supposed the leg was severed from the body of some "poor tramp" between Jersey City and Newark. J. Merrick Brown, telegraphed to Newark in regard to the matter, placed the leg in a plain and neat box, and forwarded it to that place.

AT the "Great-talk" among the Red Men, last Monday night, it was unanimously resolved to have a grand celebration, festival and fair for the benefit of the Philadelphia Centennial Fund, during the last week in May. We understand that the order has secured a suitable lot, and intend to erect a wigwam large enough to comfortably accommodate three thousand people. Distinguished speakers are to be present, and vocal and instrumental music, tableaux, Indian scenes, &c., will combine to make the occasion as attractive as possible. The well-know reputation of the Red Men of Bristol in providing entertainments pleasing to all, is a sufficient guarantee that the forthcoming celebration will be successful, both as regards attractiveness to the public and for the purpose for which it is to be given. It is the intention of the tribe to enlist the citizens of Bristol, especially the ladies, to assist in this patriotic undertaking.

THE employees of the Bristol Woolen Mills are about forming a mutual Relief Association. The proposed plan of organization is as follows: Seven members are appointed to serve as an Executive Committee, whose duty it shall be to visit the sick or disabled and decide whether they are entitled to benefits or not; to make such rules and regulations as they may deem proper to guard the association from being imposed upon, their decision being final and conclusive. Members pay fifty cents membership fee and ten cents each week thereafter, each member being entitled to such benefits and for such length of time as a majority of the executive committee shall approve, not exceeding, however, four dollars a week. In case of death of any member, an assessment on each member will be made to pay the funeral expenses of such member. At the end of the year the executive committee draw their orders on the Treasurer in favor of those who may be on the sick list at that date, for the benefits due them up that time and the association shall cease. On the termination of the association, the Treasurer is to make a statement showing the amounts received for membership fees and weekly dues, and for assessment for funeral expenses, &c., and also, showing what has been paid out for benefits, funeral expenses, &c., and if the statement shows a balance of money on hand, then that balance is to be divided among those who were members at the end of the year, pro rata, according to the amount of weekly dues each one has paid.

Y. M. C. A.

The regular weekly meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association was held at Washington Hall, on Monday evening last. The President, Mr. Hope called the meeting to order, and after the opening exercises, announced as the subject for debate: "The Womens' Movement in the West," and invited the gentlemen present to participate.

Rev. Mr. Perkins, the first speaker, favored the movement, and in contrasting the zeal manifested there with the lethergy in this section, criticised the action of the secret temperance societies, the Sons of Temperance and Good Templars. Advocated the employment of lecturers and thus create a public sentiment favorable to the Temperance cause.

Mr. Spencer, followed in a plain talk defending the Good Templars, and showing the working of the order. He explained how the members labored for the cause in bringing the young from the grog shops and saloons, and getting them to join the Lodges—thus throwing around them the bands of brotherhood, and shielding them from temptation. He also gave a thorough explanation of the principles of the Good Templars, and showing their great increase.

Their being no one present willing to take the negative, Mr. Hughes said the present condition of the temperance cause should arouse us to feel a sense of our idleness. He advocated as the best method of success, that the temperance men should work for it in the spirit of love and charity, giving the rumseller the credit that in selling liquor he does it as a business, not wishing to injure the buyer, but merely as a mode of livelihood. He urged the temperance people to earnestly do their whole duty, and try to influence the sellers to withdraw from the business.

Mr. John K. Wildman said, from the fact that so few meetings were held in Bristol he agreed with Mr. Perkins that the people need to be aroused. He rejoiced in the women's movement in the West, and gave some very encouraging accounts of the movement there. He stated that the Internal Revenue receipts on liquor, in eleven districts in Ohio and Indiana, had diminished $300,000 by the work of the women. He thought that the work in Ohio was a noble one, and while it might not be advisable to commence the work in the same manner in every place, there was a work for them to do, and he urged the people to action.

Mr. Bailey said, law without a public sentiment to sustain it, was a dead letter. He instanced the fact of boys going to saloons in Bristol and drinking, and said that public sentiment should be aroused sufficiently to see the law enforced. He urged temperance men to throw aside party feeling and do their duty, even at the sacrifice of popularity.

Mr. Kinsey, stated that the temperance movement had been advocated since 1804, and gave a history of the various movements since that date. He severely criticised the action of the temperance men in not working more earnestly for the cause, and gave an amusing account of the proceedings of the present session of the Pennsylvania Legislature on the subject of temperance, showing the lack of energy of temperance men, and the activity of their opponents. He objected to the plan of employing broken-down preachers as temperance lecturers, and advised that the people should stop signing licenses for taverns and saloons, and not to vote for intemperate men because they were on their party ticket. We must carry out our principles in our practice or it will avail nothing. Mr. Kinsey made a good argument and criticised the action of church members for signing licenses.

HONORS TO CHARLES SUMNER.

The Equal Rights Leagues of Bristol and Bensalem held a meeting last night at the A. M. E. Church of this place, to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased statesman, Hon. Charles Sumner. The meeting was opened with divine services, and a chairman and secretary and a committee on resolutions were appointed, and the character of the deceased Senator was highly eulogized by many of the gentlemen present. The following resolutions presented by J. H. Morgan, were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, in the Providence of Almighty God whose wisdom and judgments are high above all human enactments, He has seen fit to remove from our midst the Hon. Charles Sumner, and whereas his whole life has been devoted to the cause of human rights despite all the antagonistic principles fostered by the evil of slavery. He is a true benefactor and worthy of honor who brings comfort where once were sorrow and sadness, who feeds the hungry, clothes the naked, unlooses the fetters of the slave, delights in justice, whose life proves the nobility of man. Such was Charles Sumner, whose death we consider a national bereavement, therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of the Hon. Charles Sumner the nation has lost one of her purest sons, and the oppressed of every clime and nation one of their noblest and best defenders.

Resolved, That his life is a model for the statesmen of all nations, and that his devotion to the cause of justice and unswerving integrity raises a monument to his memory far greater than that of bronze or stone.

Resolved, That as his whole life has been given in the interest of securing equal and exact justice to all men, and almost his last words were "Take care of my Civil Rights Bill," we feel it a duty incumbent upon us to use every lawful means to impress upon the minds of our Congressmen the necessity of early action in the affirmative upon the dead statesman's last request.

Out of respect to their great friend and benefactor, it was decided to drape the church edifice in mourning.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in BRISTOL POST-OFFICE, Thursday morning, Mar. 19:

Mrs. Elizabeth Baker, Adaline Banks, John Booz, Josiah Boowan, Patrick Boyle, John Boyle, Elizabeth Brelsford, Robert Butler, Joseph Cappell, Jacob Carson, Giles Craven, George Dellinger, Lemuel J. Fortiner, Thomas Harrison, Margaret Herrington, James Holt, Charles Hughes, John Johnson, Daniel Kelley, Mrs. Ann Lafferts, Charles Leibert, John Lumm, Mary Lyng, Patrick Masterson, Adolph Mutchler, Mrs. William Reading, Charles Saxton, Miss Emma Scott, Frank D. Swain, Ida Sweezy, David Street, David Taylor, Joseph B. Taylor, William Toland, Lucretia Wright, Lizzie Yates.

WM. S. MINSTER has removed from the farm of Thomas Headley to the Coates House on Landreth's farm.

DR. DOUGHTY has moved into his new house in Hartsville. The Doctor has now one of the finest residences in that village.

W. W. ROSE, of Newportville, has now ready for sale, handsome buggies of every description, Chester Jenny Linds, Germantowns, Jub Seats, &c. All who desire to purchase an excellent "turnout" will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

A party of gentlemen, among whom was Dr. J. Slack, State Fishery Commissioner, visited, by special invitation, the trout ponds of Mr. T. Crozer, about two and a half miles north of our city. The party left the Trenton House at about 9½ A. M., reaching the ponds about 10. They were astonished and delighted at the rapid progress of Mr. C. in the difficult art of fish culture. In one pond could be plainly seen nearly two thousand speckled beauties. Their nature had entirely changed; instead of seeking their hiding places on the approach of visitors, they seemed to recognize them as friends, and the food given them at once by the proprietor showed that their confidence was not misplaced. Dr. Slack remarked that they were the largest fishes of their age that he had ever seen. In the hatching house were many thousands of young troutlets recently hatched from eggs obtained by Mr. Crozer. A large new pond has lately been constructed for their reception, but as yet they are too young to be turned into it. The enterprise exhibited by Mr. Crozer is highly commendable, and we hope that others in our vicinity may be induced to follow his example and emulate his success.—*State Gazette, Trenton.*

AN organ grinder, with a stove pipe hat and kid gloves, created a sensation in Boston recently.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Happening to see a paper that is printed at Lambertsville, I find a certain person writing for that paper has been ungenerous enough to attack Prof. Beans, of Doylestown, in a very malicious manner. I do not think that *that* person ever learned the Golden Rule, which says, "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you." C.

Temperance.

MR. EDITOR:—Now when the Nation is aroused to the necessity of putting down the crying evil of our land, are we willing to do nought to rescue our town from the disgrace now pending over it?

Last year fourteen liquor saloons were licensed in this place of less than four thousand inhabitants. Are we to disgrace this beautiful town again with such a thing?

Can we find "twelve respectable men" who will sign a petition to legalize the making drunkards of their sons?

Now is the time for action. Send our remonstrance to the Spring Court so well signed that they may know there is not a "respectable citizen" left to sign a petition for license.

Let public sentiment be such that a man whose name goes forth, asking for such a license cannot be considered respectable. While we legalize crime there can be but little done to stay its progress. Let us set the ball rolling in this town as has been done elsewhere. Work in an earnest decided manner and show that we mean what we say.

Call such a meeting as has never, here, been called before; bring together the working men and women of this place; the rich and the poor; those of all denominations, and those of none; come all together in this common cause of human brotherhood.

Our town is not so large but a public sentiment may be created that will abolish liquor from our midst, and pauperism from our doors. Legalize it not, and our laws will sustain us in putting it out of our town. We cannot count the blessings that will arise from it.

I give this for your consideration till we meet to talk this subject over. P. H.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Since the woman's Temperance movement in Ohio began, the question has very often been asked, "will it do good?" Some hesitate in answering, as the inquiry is supposed to simplify doubt, and because it refers to good results in a permanent form. Time alone will show how useful it will prove, and how valuable its fruits.

I think a great majority of people are in sympathy with the work, in some degree, and feel an interest in the novel operations. Even the most sceptical, and those who have the least faith in the efficacy of the crusade, to accomplish lasting good, would hardly be willing to say that it ought not to have been undertaken. They are willing to wait and see what will come of it. Like every other new and unusual thing under the sun, its very novelty attracts, and as its aim is on the side of morality and the public welfare, the common sentiment is favorable to it, rather than hostile.

But even if we should be in doubt about a permanent effect, it commends itself to our approval, if its achievements be only temporary. It is agitation. It invites and secures public notice. The movement has awakened attention in all our states, and even beyond the Atlantic. Scarcely a newspaper in the land has failed to publish it, to comment upon it, and to show what may be done with resolute endeavor. If other states do not imitate the example of Ohio, they at least cease to be idle, and temperance people everywhere seem inspired by fresh hope, and animated with a new purpose. The word temperance seems to be on every tongue. The principle is renewed in every thoughtful mind, and thereby asserts its importance, and claims attention. Meetings in its name and behalf, are more numerous and more earnest. The question is taking deeper hold everywhere. It is stamping its impress upon the generation, and it will leave its record on the page of time.

The object of the movement is a noble one. This alone gives inspiration to the workers, and they go on from triumph to triumph, cheered and sustained at every step. It is a lesson of experience which teaches them what they can do when they try. As an example of earnest endeavor it will benefit the world.

Besides the immediate results with which we are made acquainted, there are others that must lie beyond the scope of knowledge. We can never know the full beneficence of the work in its various forms, which includes the welfare of thousands in its range, extending through all the ramifications of domestic life, wherever the demon of intemperance intrudes its blighting touch. If it should increase in any degree the sum of human happiness, the peace of families, or the joy of individuals, it is worthy and useful and right. Permanent good may satisfy us best, but transient benefit shall never be despised.

A business that is bad should be made unpopular. A traffic that is abominable should be made odious. That which spreads ruin and misery in the community should be assailed with every weapon of moral warfare. Expose it as unworthy of all respectable recognition, and create a popular sentiment that shall regard it in the light of a common enemy. Make its disreputable and pernicious character apparent to all minds. Fasten upon it the dark stigma of reproach. Brand it with indelible condemnation. All this and more the Ohio women are doing, as the attending moral effect of their special object. Even when dealers resist their power, refusing to succumb to their devout persuasion, they experience an alarming injury to their business, and tremble as they realize the serious consequences of their diminished patronage. As soon as their traffic ceases to pay, it will be safe for woman to cease to pray.

Here in Bristol temperance organizations exist, and the members of these, no doubt, watch with keen interest the progress of the crusade in our neighboring state. Does not the zeal that is aflame there awaken among them a kindred impulse? It should at least kindle in their minds a fresh fervor, and lead them to consider what new path invites their energies, or what duty lies near them claiming attention. If prayer does not accord with their tasks on the sidewalk or in the saloon, it may be available in the court-room by other methods than the voice. It may be in order at the very moment. An opportunity may now offer for remonstrance and petition *against the granting of a certain license*, and it will be well for the friends of temperance to unite their energies in an earnest protest, and strive to gain a victory. This is the duty that calls for instant action. There should be no delay. TOCSIN.

Dress.

My mind has been much occupied lately with the subject of *dress*, as effecting society at large.

It is surprising to me that our otherwise correct *Christian* women should follow fashions which generally originate with the French *Modistes*, whose lives would exclude them from good society. No sooner has one style come into vogue, than we hear certain things are worn longer, or shorter, fuller, higher, lower, lighter, darker, round or square, high heels or no heels, feathers instead of flowers, &c., &c. No end to it on *this* side the ocean! Yet this tyranny is more firmly established than any Kingdom or Republic—with none having courage to resist it. "The Crown Princess of Russia, eldest daughter of Queen Victoria—following the excellent example of her mother, who has never yielded to the demands of fashion—has inaugurated a league of ladies whose purpose is to 'cultivate plainness and modesty of dress, with good taste, befitting materials, but no meritricious display.'" It is difficult to say what is *now* the style, but that flowers, ruffles, puffs, &c., are worn is apparent; a much neater style of trimming with same material having taken the place; but as the material is often very heavy poplin, &c., humanity cries against the weight of the suits thus elaborately trimmed. How frequently we hear a young lady say, "I am too tired," to do this and so. Tired of what? She cannot attend to the duties of home life; and alas, if she be married, her husband must procure some one on whom shall rest the responsibility—most sacred in life—that of making home comfortable and *happy*. Is it any marvel that so many of our worthy men are broken down at the age when life should wear the brightest garlands, as the result of his early application?

He must work hard, day after day, often far into the night—and, sad to say, in some instances, tempted to appropriate that which is not his own—to supply the pressing demand for money that the style in dress, house-furnishing, &c., *shall be* kept up; without which persons are not considered by the masses as "respectable."

This shameful stigma upon those who do *not* follow the fashions, causes thousands to walk in the "Broad way" shunning the "Straight and Narrow," which leads to Peace. Let us walk as a nation loving God, and fearing to offend Him by oppressing any of His "little ones." For this extravagance *is* an offence to God and man, slavery to that which drowns the conscience, and dwarfs the usefulness of mankind.

We do not recognize in the crowds thronging our public thoroughfares and conveyances, the modesty and effeminite grace, so charming in woman, when it was disgraceful to attract attention in public. Now—if we may judge by appearances—to be specially *noticed*, and to excel others in affording (?) to sweep the streets with handsome dresses, is the aim. As our ladies pass with that style of dress which makes all the angles conspicuous, dragging their heavy dresses, the hat thrown far back, which, but a short time ago was worn over the eyes—*what* do they look like?

Did they but know that they are ridiculed by the very class they are striving to please, would they not adopt a more becoming style? Although very appropriate for some, why do *all* adopt the same cut and color—irrespective of personal favor? Not only is this enemy to "a purer life, a closer walk with God" exhibited on the grown woman, but the dear "little ones" are slaves to the caprices of *fashion*—on which mammas display their whimsical fancies. Can we expect modesty of these—I cannot call them children—or love of others, where *self* is the most important?

Witness the furtive glances of the sweet young eyes, early taught by this display that to be *admired* is the great desideratum.

Can we expect from this vast army, healthy robust men and women? No, no! See the girl, as early as two years of age, dressed in her short skirts and straight stays, strength of limbs injured by wearing shoes with high heels, while the tender feet are growing; dancing at parties until a late hour, after which overheating exercise the tempting refreshments are offered; thus overtaxing the digestive organs.

Think you that this young creature is prepared for mental application? Can she center her thoughts from dress, and this whirl of excitement, on study? But she must attend school under the "high pressure" system; with other branches, they must have a little music, painting, dancing and the languages. Not yet has she had the opportunity of learning any of the domestic "mysteries," when she graduates and is prepared for *society*.

Is it to be wondered at, that we have new diseases, delicate young women, so many homes which lack *true* happiness, and early graves?

Is this not sinning against God, who has given us the means by nature, whereby to be happy ourselves and make others so?

Look at it, my dear sisters. When we remember that "more than enough robs the poor," can we put on our superfluities and go to the house of God, invoking his blessing on all, when we have not done *our* duty which is made manifest by Him in every heart? B.

Bristol, 3d mo, '74.

[Correspondence of the Bucks County Gazette.]

PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA March, 17th, 1874.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The past three weeks have been Commencement weeks with the Colleges of this city. These annual commencements of the different institutions of learning, are of interest to the public as well as to the friends of the students and professors. On the evening of the 27th of Feb., the Philadelphia Dental College held its Commencement at the Academy of Music. It consisted of the usual exercises of music, valedictory addresses, charge to the graduates and a distribution of flowers. On the next evening, the building was again occupied for the same purpose, by the Pennsylvania Dental College. The music, by Hassler's Orchestra, was very fine. The Charge, pronounced by Prof. G. T. Barker, was full of good suggestions. A novel feature was the graduation of two young ladies, Miss Valesca Wilcke of Prussia, and Miss Annie D. Ramboger of Philadelphia, as dentists. Wednesday, March 11th, the Jefferson Medical College held its Commencement, at which 151 gentlemen graduated. Thursday afternoon, March 12th, the Academy was the occasion of similar exercises, by the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania; 121 gentlemen received the degree of doctor of medicine.

The College of Pharmacy held its Commencement on Thursday evening at the Academy. On Friday, March 13th, at 12 o'clock M. Horticultural Hall was the scene of unusual interest on the occasion of the 22nd annual Commencement of the Woman's Medical College. The Hall was well filled at an early hour, and at half-past eleven, the Germania Orchestra opened with selections from "Linda," followed by "Alice, Polka", and Strauss' "High Life Waltz." At twelve o'clock the corporators, faculty and students entered while the band played "Graetzer's March." After an opening prayer by Rev. Mr. Wisewell, the degree of medicine was conferred by T. Morris Pesot, president of the board of corporators, upon 18 young ladies; after which Prof. Rachel L. Bodley, A. M., Professor of Chemistry, delivered an interesting address to the graduates, which we send you in full, thinking it may interest your readers. Some very beautiful flowers and other presents were distributed among the students and faculty. The benediction was pronounced, and while the "Beauty Galop" was played, the audience gradually dispersed. This college was the first in the world established for the medical education of women, and has gained for itself a reputation second to none.

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, March 16th, 1874.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The strong interest manifest in the rapid transit subject and the many schemes devised for transporting our people to their homes, has received due attention from the press. There seems to be a settling down to two methods; one an elevated railroad somewhat like the Greenwich line on the west side, and another the underground, similar to the great subterranean tunnel, in the City of London.

There are two great principles needed in the American metropolis to make either of the above mentioned schemes a success, viz: rapidity and cheap transportation—at present the street railways are crowded and jammed with all sort and degrees of humanity, from the greasy fish monger to the delicate lady with sensitive olfactory, who is compelled to take this method to reach her destination. Tired men who have been on their legs all day, soliciting trade, hang on by a strap and are forced into uncomfortable twists of body for the sake of reaching home in season for the family dinner. The following statistics of some of our railway lines may interest your readers.

The Third Avenue line has a paid up capital of $2,000,000; the roadbed, including superstructure and iron cost $1,600,000; the lands, cars and horses stand the company in about $400,000; length of road is eight miles, number of passenger cars 251; horses and mules, 1841; number of passengers carried in 1873, 26,950,000, (twenty-six million nine hundred and fifty thousand), at the rate of five cents per passenger it shows the enormous exhibit in receipts of $1,347,500. The Sixth Avenue line with a capital of $750,000 and four miles of roadway, carried last year, 14,747,141 passengers, at five cents per passenger, showing a receipt of $739,357, or nearly the whole amount of the entire capital stock. This line employs 1097 horses and mules, 100 passenger cars, and pays to drivers, conductors, engineers, watchmen, starters and switchmen, the sum of $219,458. Horse shoeing alone costs the company $37,728, replacing of horse-flesh, $106,338, and feed, $150,781. Thus I have given but the largest items showing the expensive machinery employed in transporting the average New Yorker to and from his place of business. Thousands resort to the Broadway stages and thousands to the more healthful modus operandi of footing it up town.

On last Wednesday, the 11th inst, the Knickerbocker hotel property was sold at Bankrupt auction to Mr. H. M. Sears, of Boston, for the sum of $795,638, this property occupies the space of ground from fifty-eighth to fifty-ninth streets, near the corner of Central Park, and for over a year has caused many remarks from the passers by, as the tall, rusty iron columns stood uncovered to the elements. It was the original intention of the company to erect one of the most imposing hotels in New York, at this entrance to the Park, but funds getting low and mortgages becoming due the sale was ordered.

It is to be hoped Mr. Sears will yet carry out the original design and open to the public the grandest caravansery on the Island fronting the grand Plaza at the entrance to the Park. It would gain a popularity with families desirous of being near the trees, without the inconvenience of leaving the city.

Yesterday the day opened with a drizzling rain, which threatened to have a damaging influence upon the great parade, in honor of the Patron Saint of Old Ireland, but at eleven o'clock the distant strains of music from numerous bands told the assembling of the different societies. At the rendezvous, Second avenue and 23d st, the hour for starting was appointed at one o'clock, but it was fully two when the line of march was taken, which passed down Second avenue, following Centre st, to city hall, thence up Broadway to 14th st., and Union Square, down 14th st., to Seventh avenue thence, up to 34th and over to Seventh avenue and back, via First avenue and Eight st, to Cooper Institute, where the parade broke up. Passing a given point nearly two hours was exhausted. The column being composed of the old war 69th regiment, over 20 local societies of the order of ancient Hibernians, St. James, St. Bridget, St. Gabriel, St. Columbia and St. Vincent societies, Holy Innocent, Father Matthews, St. Patrick's Mutual Alliance, &c., &c. As the column passed up Broadway, a long black mass of people lined each side of the street, children and women standing in the rain without shelter, many of whom wore the national green and Shamrock badge. The column was headed by a squad of Policemen on horseback, then came 50 mounted aids, followed by the 69th regament, preceeded by their band, then followed military companies and societies, carrying banners and flags, all decorated for the occasion. The rain kept pouring down and the green sashes of the men hung heavily. The silk hats of the ancient order of Hibernians were sadly splashed and soiled by the rain and wet feet, dripping clothes and dampened spirits were the order of the day. The appearance of the men generally was fine, notwithstanding that lack of robust adiposity that is so characteristic in the beer drinking German. A stouter armed or stronger set of men never passed up Broadway, and the demonstration was well worthy the cause, for Ireland is largely represented in our generous country and her sons who have stood by us in our adversity have in turn found a protecting arm in our dear Goddess, who reaches out her influence to all far beyond the sea and welcomes alike the sons and daughters of every tribe, tongue and land.

JOE JOGGS.

New Advertisements.

GREAT CENTENNIAL

Tea Drink and Parlor Entertainment.

AT CABEEN'S HALL, BRISTOL,

Tuesday Evening, March 24, 1874,

For the benefit of Golden Rule Lodge, No. 764, I. O. G. T. Admission, 25 cts. Tickets for Tea, 25 cts. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Commence 7½ o'clock precisely. 350

FOR RENT.—The **STABLE and CARRIAGE HOUSE** at the Corner of Market and Pond Streets, back of CABEEN & BEATTY'S Store.

Inquire at the Store, or of

353 **A. SWAIN,** Agent.

Carting and Draying.

ALL kinds of Carting done on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to the moving of **PIANOS** and **FURNITURE.**

All orders left at my residence, No. 12 Walnut St., will be promptly attended to, in the very best manner.

WILLIAM SUTCH,

317 **12 Walnut St., Bristol, Pa.**

WANTED—**IN BRISTOL**—A Responsible Person in a central location, one now doing business preferred, to establish an Office to **receive Clothing for Family Laundry.**

To the right parties satisfactory arrangements will be made. It will also be an advantage to their business.

Address **HARRISON & SPROULS,**

348 Box No. 10, **Bristol P. O.**

Attention, Farmers.

ACCUMULATIONS from **CATTLE CARS** and **Stock Yard,** can be bought of the Pennsylvania R. R. Co.

The very best manure for the price, to be had.

Apply to **J. MERRICK BROWN.**

349 AGENT, **Bristol Station.**

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Furniture, Upholstery and Window Shades,

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BUY YOUR

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PRICE LIST:

20 quart Can	$3 75
30 do. do.	4 75
40 do. do.	6 25

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We guarantee to be the cheapest Store in the City.

The latest improved **Balance Fixtures** for **Window Shades.**

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DAVID SHAW,

No. 31 North Warren St., below Front,

345 **TRENTON, N. J.**

New Advertisements.

STATEMENT

OF THE

FINANCES OF BRISTOL BOROUGH,

for the term ending March, 1874.

BOROUGH DUPLICATE.

Balance on Duplicate, March, 1873	134 90
Taxes collected that were remitted	6 60
Duplicate for the term ending March, 1874	6,691 92
Dogs	240 00
	$6,973 42
Amt pd by C. S. Bailey, on Duplicate, 1872	100 44
Amt pd by G. E. Pettit, on " "	12 30
Remits from Duplicate, 1872	19 76
Collected by Treasurer on Duplicate, 1873	4,093 59
Collected by G. E. Pettit on Duplicate, 1873	1,656 85
Discount on tax collected by Treasurer	229 41
Errors and Remits	117 37
Remits on Dogs	74 00
Balance due on Duplicate	30 70
	6,973 42

RESOURCES DUE.

Balance due on Duplicate	30 70
Rent of Mill street wharf, John A. Warner	100 00
Rent of Market st. wharf, Ellwood Doron	100 00
Rent of Walnut st. wharf, Peirce Brothers	10 00
Rent of Penn st. wharf, A. J. Hibbs	5 00
Rent of Lafayette st. wharf, John Hope	5 00
Rent of Philada. & Trenton Railroad	25 00
Vanhorn's estate, for curbing and paving	98 25
D. M. Foster " " " "	12 50
McAdam's estate, " " " "	32 12
Stephen H. Carr, " " " "	97 48
Deborah Brown, " " " "	69 88
Sarah Wright, " " " "	17 81
Curbing and paving property on Locust st.	41 50
Henry McClain, curbing and paving	185 02
Ellen Doyle, " "	185 02
Mrs. Mulherin " "	185 02
Wm. Blackwood, " "	15 00
	1,225 08
Borough Debt and outstanding orders for term ending March, 1874	12,830 17
	14,055 25

LIABILITIES DUE.

Loans on interest	9,250 00
Six months' interest, due April 1	255 00
Outstanding orders due Gas Company	636 89
Outstanding orders due for curbing and paving private property	611 56
Outstanding orders for grading Jefferson avenue from Wood to Radcliffe street, and curbing and paving School house lot, and materials for crossings and foot bridge over canal	2,818 14
Balance due Treasurer	453 66
	14,055 25

TREASURER'S RECEIPTS.

Balance in Treasurer's hands, March, 1873	118 60
Steamer Warner, for rent of wharf	200 00
Rent for Pond, Cedar, Walnut, and Lafayette street landings	66 00
Fines, $16.25, Permits, $17.00	33 25
C. S. Bailey, on Duplicate 1872	100 44
G. E. Pettit " " "	12 30
Collected by Treasurer on Duplicate 1873	4,093 59
G. E. Pettit on Duplicate 1873	1,656 85
Wm. Young, for license for hay press	10 00
H. Englebreck, curbing and paving	422 30
James Patton " "	122 92
Joshua Headley " "	514 63
Nathan Roberts " "	62 86
L. T. Pratt's est. " "	62 00
J. Tomlinson's est. " "	300 36
Philip Callahan " "	117 80
Daniel Dugan " "	172 26
Joseph Naylor " "	170 50
John McFadden " "	68 46
Dennis Callahan " "	69 89
Patrick Callahan " "	92 68
L. P. Kinsey's est. " "	11 25
Errors in outstanding orders, 1873	2 10
Balance due Treasurer	453 66
	9,573 70

PAYMENTS BY TREASURER.

Interest on Loans	559 70
Outstanding orders last term	663 96
John Milligan, grading Buckley street	345 00
J. W. Martin, work on Engine house	53 25
Robert Gay, work on culverts at school-house, Beaver Dam road, and Taylor's corner	233 75
Jesse W. Knight, expense on charter	25 00
George F. Petrit, salary	300 00
John A. Worrel's estate, for commission and tax overpaid	108 10
Grading Pond and Wood streets and Jefferson avenue to Wood street	1,250 00
Curbing and Paving private properties	2,176 60
Work on Radcliffe, Mill, Cedar, Pond, Wood Washington, Bath, Otter, Buckley and Locust streets, and material for Crossings and Culverts	1,861 50
Silsby Manufacturing Co., for Fire Company's note	1,180 00
Fire Company	100 00
Alfred Harvey, for oil and lighting lamps	70 50
H. F. Gilkeson	25 00
James Drury, printing	57 40
Public Ledger, for printing ordinance	93 00
Iron Age, for printing ordinance	60 00
Gas Lamps	49 60
Paid on orders to J. W. Wright, C. S. Bailey, John S. Brelsford, Hazel Booz, J. Adams, I. S. Tomlinson, H. Rue, and G. E. Pettit	176 72
Commissions for collecting tax	93 87
	9,573 70

All of which is respectfully submitted.

C. W. PEIRCE, Treasurer.

J. M. SLACK,
J. WESLEY WRIGHT,
I. S. TOMLINSON,
Auditing Committee.

Approved at Council Chamber, March 17, 1874.

CHAS. E. SCOTT, Burgess.

Attest—J. WESLEY WRIGHT, *Clerk.*

WILLIAM BRUMAKER,

Plain and Ornamental

PLASTERER,

19 and 21 Lamberton Street,

TRENTON, N. J.

Capitols, Trusses, Brackets, Centres, Cornice, Trimmings, &c., of various Styles and new Designs.

Also, Public and Private Buildings finished from Architectural Drawings, in a workmanlike manner, on reasonable terms.

Modeling from Designs, &c.

JOBBING promptly attended to. 346

HOGUET'S DRUG STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1844.

Nos. 13 and 15 Mill (Main) Street,

BRISTOL, PA.

CONSTANTLY on hand, a large Stock of first class

DRUGS,

Medicines,

CHEMICALS,

PERFUMERY,

Toilet Articles,

PATENT MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

PUTTY, VARNISHES,

DYE-STUFFS,

And all kinds of **Spices,** Ground and Whole, Bought from first hands for cash, and which will be

SOLD AT LOW PRICES.

Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded. N. B. No counterfeit goods kept for sale.

L. A. HOGUET,

351 DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

Don't Read This!

HAVING heard of the necessity of a properly conducted

Clothing Establishment

At BRISTOL,

the undersigned will take possession of the Store,

Corner Mill and Cedar Sts.,

about April 1st (next),

with a well selected Stock of

Gents',

Youths and Boys'

CLOTHING,

Combining a Full Line of

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

HATS and CAPS,

ALSO,

Gents' Jewelry.

No trouble to show Goods. Call and judge for yourselves, and get the worth of your money.

S. A. GUMP & SON,

PROPRIETORS.

N. B. Youths and Boys' Clothing

352 **A SPECIALITY!**

Railroad.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

On and after Dec. 22, 1873,

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia.

Kensington Depot, 7.13; 7.41, 8.24, 10.04, A.M. 12.28, 4.06, and 7.26, P. M.

West Philadelphia Depot, at 3.27 A. M., 3.03, 5.12, 6.25, and 9.20 P. M. Sundays, 8.46 P. M.

For New York.

At 1.17, 7.40, 9.24, 10.15, and 11.47 A.M., 2.27, 4.26, and 6.20 P. M. Sunday trains, 9.24 A. M., and 7.56 P.M.

For Trenton.

At 7.40, 9.24, 11.09, and 11.47 A. M., 2.27, 3.13, 4.26, 5.53, 6.07, 6.20, 7.27 P. M.

The 7.40, 11.09, A. M., 4.26, and 6.07 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

From Philadelphia.

Leaves Kensington Depot, at 6.55, and 10.15 A. M., 2.30, 3.40, 5.00, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 8.30, 9.30 and 11.00 A. M., 5.30 P. M., and 12.00 night.

From New York.

At 7.15, 8.35 and 9.25, A. M., 12.25, 3.05, 5.55 and 6.55 P. M.

From Trenton.

At 6.40, 7.15, 8.00, and 9.40, A. M., 12.00, 2.40, 3.40, 4.50, 6.00, 7.00, and 9.04 P. M.

From Philadelphia, Westward.

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.40, 7.30, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 8.10, 10.30 and 11.55, P. M., daily.

For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.40 and and 11.55, P. M.

For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.20, A. M.

A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.05, A. M., daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.

For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

A. J. CASSATT, Gen. Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr. Gen. Pass. Agent.

G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.

F. W. JACKSON,

60 Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division.

Steamboats and Stage.

STEAMBOAT

TWILIGHT.

TRIPS RESUMED.—The splendid Steamer TWILIGHT leaves Chestnut Street Wharf at 11 o'clock A.M., for Beverly, Burlington, Bristol and Florence, touching at Tacony, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia.

Returning, leaves Florence at 3 o'clock and Bristol at 3½ P. M.

Fare, 25 cents.—Excursion, 40 cents. 337

STEAMBOAT

John A. Warner,

TRIPS RESUMED.—The splendid Steamboat John A. Warner, leaves Chestnut Street Wharf, Phila., at two o'clock P. M. for Beverly, Burlington and Bristol, touching at Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia.

RETURNING—Leaves Bristol at 7½ o'clock A.M.

Fare 25 cents.—Excursion 40 cents. 347

STEAMBOAT

Edwin Forrest,

Leaves Arch St. Wharf:	Leaves South Trenton:
Thursday, Mar. 19, 1 P.M	Thursday, Mar. 19, 5 P.M
Friday, Mar. 20, 1½ "	Friday, 20th, don't leave.
Saturday, " 21, 2½ "	Saturday, " 21, 7 A.M.
Monday, " 23, 2½ "	Monday, " 23, 8 "
Tuesday, 24th, don't leave	Tuesday, " 24, 9 "
Wednesday, 25, 7 A.M	Wednesday, 25, 11 "
Thursday, 26, 7½ "	Thursday, 26, 11½ "

Fare—Phil. to Trenton 40c.; excursion 60c.; to all other places 25c., or excursion 40c. 316

Tomlinson's Express and Accommodation Line.

BRISTOL & NEWTOWN

BY STAGE.

Mail Line via Bristol, leaves Newtown at 7.30 A.M., on the arrival of the Doylestown Stage, passing through Attleboro' at 8.15; Hulmeville, 8.45; Newportville, 9.05, arriving in Bristol in time for the fast Belvidere Express Line for Philadelphia, and first line for New York.

Returning, Stage leaves on arrival of 10.15 A. M. train, via Kensington, at Bristol. Also, passengers can take the 8.35 A. M. train from New York, and connect with the Stage at Bristol.

Stage for Doylestown leaves Newtown at 2.30 P.M., on the arrival of the Bristol Stage, passing through Wrightstown, Anchor, Pineville, Centreville, Spring Valley, and arriving in Doylestown at 5 o'clock.

Returning, leaves Doylestown at 120 A. M., passing through the above named places, and arriving in Newtown in time for the Bristol Stage.

Office in Newtown at Amos Eastburn's Store; in the city at the Adams' Express Office, and at 257 N. Second street.

Passengers can purchase tickets of the drivers, going down, and at Kensington Depot coming up, and save money by so doing.

734 WM. H. TOMLINSON, Proprietor.

Trenton, N. J.

Make Your List of Garden Seeds

AND GARDEN TOOLS, and forward to

J. W. CORNELL & CO.,

Seed and Implement Store,

88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.

Garden and Field Seeds, Selected with care. 336

WM. WEST. A. E. CLARK. H. C. CASE.

WEST, CLARK & CASE,

Wholesale Grocers

and Provision Dealers,

Cor. Stockton & Merchant Sts.,

315 **TRENTON, N. J.**

JOSEPH B. YARD,

MANUFACTURER OF

IRON RAILING,

(at the old stand)

No. 6 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.

Particular attention given to Enclosing Cemetery Lots. 271

Victory! Victory!

How About the Silver Medals!!

The Award of Enterprise!

Pullen & Co. still ahead.

At the New Jersey State Fair, held at Waverly, September, 1872, the **HIGHEST PREMIUM,**

A SILVER MEDAL!

The first ever awarded to TRENTON CRACKERS, was given to the Firm of

E. PULLEN & CO.

ALSO,

By New Jersey State Agricultural Society, 1873,

A SPECIAL GRAND SILVER MEDAL

being the highest award given.

AGAIN,

At Hunterdon County Agricultural Fair, 1873,

A SPECIAL GRAND SILVER MEDAL!

being the first ever given by this Society!

PULLEN'S CRACKERS ARE THE BEST.

Ask your Grocer for Pullen's Crackers, and take no other.

All orders promptly attended to.

Manufactured by

E. PULLEN & CO.,

No. 32 Market St.,

280 **TRENTON, N. J.**

THOUSANDS of Bottles Sold Yearly!—The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Nineteenth Century. Nature's Great Remedy, for the Cure of

Incipient Consumption, Asthma,

BYRAM'S Celebrated **Balsam of Honey, Wild Cherry and Tar,** to prevent Consumption, Pleurisy or Inflammation of the Lungs, Curing Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pain in the Breast, Asthma, Catarrh, Spitting of Blood, Weakness of the Lungs, Difficulty of Breathing; a great discovery for Infants in Croup and Hives, Influenza, Whooping Cough,

And all other affections of the Lungs and Breast.

Sold by Druggists and Merchants everywhere.

185

ESTABLISHED 1847.

Exton's Trenton Crackers,

pronounced by connoisseurs the best in the Market.

To guard against the numerous imitations of these celebrated Crackers, the public should

ASK FOR

EXTON'S CRACKERS,

and see that his name is stamped on each and every Cracker.

For sale by Grocers generally throughout the United States, and by

ADAM EXTON & CO., Manufacturers,

Trenton, N. J.

Price List and Circular sent on application.

EXTON'S Trenton Cracker, the only genuine, original Trenton Crackers. Buy EXTON'S.

EXTON'S Trenton Wine Crackers—Delicious, wholesome, cheap. Buy Exton's Wine Crackers.

EXTON'S Trenton Crackers.—Beware of imitations and substitutes. Buy EXTON'S.

EXTON'S Trenton Crackers—Manufactured by A. EXTON & CO.,

169 Trenton, N. J.

Newportville.

CLOVER SEED

For Sale at

NEWPORTVILLE MILLS,

331 By **I. C. FETTER.**

EDGAR ADAMS,

HARNESS MAKER,

Newportville, Pa.,

Has on hand, or manufactures to order,

HEAVY AND LIGHT HARNESS,

both Double and Single; heavy and light Fly Nets, light and heavy Collars and Bridles; Kar Nets, Whips, Circingles, fitted linen Sheets and Lap Covers, Horse Blankets and Buffalo Robes, Horse Brushes and Combs, fancy web Halters, leather Halters, Horse Boots, Chinese Water-proof Harness Dressing, Vacuum Oil, and Frank Miller's Harness Dressing; Neatsfoot Oil, Axle-Grease; Collar Pads, and Gum Pads to prevent sore backs; also, the Buckley Safety Bridle Bit for hard-headed horses.

LADIES' SATCHELS.

Trunks and Harness repaired neatly and promptly. All work warranted. Give me a call, because I am selling as cheap as the cheapest, on three months' credit. 341

LOOK HERE!

THE BEST STYLES IN THE COUNTY!

Newportville Ahead!

W. W. ROSE

HAS now on hand a heavy stock of Carriages, consisting of all the latest New York Patterns, Shoo Flies, Track Sulkeys, Trotting Wagons, Sunshades, Falling Tops, Germantowns and Dagger Wagons.

The public are respectfully invited to inspect my stock.

UNION HALL,

Newportville, Bucks Co., Pa.,

Is one of the largest and finest Halls in the county, for Lectures, Exhibitions, Parties, &c.

TO LET, on reasonable terms. Apply to or address

W. R. VANDEGRIFT,

322 **Newportville P. O., Pa.**

Newtown.

ROBERTS & FEASTER,

NEWTOWN, PA.,

Dealers in

COOKING and PARLOR STOVES, Heaters, Ranges, and all kinds of Tin, Copper and Hollow Ware. Tin Roofing and Spouting executed promptly. Water Rams, Cisterns, and Lead Pipe furnished, and Plumbing executed.

LEWIS B. SCOTT. WM. WYNKOOP.

SCOTT & WYNKOOP,

Real Estate and Personal Property AGENTS,

NEWTOWN, Bucks County, Pa.

OFFICE in the second story Triumph Building, State Street.

H. M. POWNALL,

HARNESS MAKER,

NEWTOWN, PA.

HAS on hand Heavy and Light Harness, Trunks, Valises and Traveling-Bags.

Also, **Harness Hardware,** of all kinds.

E. HILLBORN. H. C. WORSTALL.

Newtown Hardware House,

ESTABLISHED 1867.

HILLBORN & WORSTALL,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

IRON, STEEL, &c.,

NEWTOWN, PA.

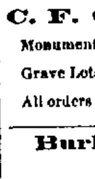
HAVING been five years established in the Hardware and Iron trade, invite the attention of buyers to their large stock of Iron, Steel, Axles, Springs, Thimble Skeins, Wagon Boxes, &c. Building Hardware of every kind, from the finest bronze-mounted Locks down to the smallest Tack or Nail. Paints of all colors, dry and in oil. American and French Window Glass, Putty, Oils, &c. Tools of every description for all kinds of mechanics. Cutlery in profusion—English and American. Fancy articles in great variety. Tin and Woodenware, Ropes, Chains, &c. Children's Carriages and Sleds, Farm, Sleigh and Hand Bells, Powder, Calcined Plaster, Marble Dust, Pewter Sand, Cement, Tar, &c. Fertilizers of all kinds.

Also, manufacturers of Fifth Wheels of every style.—Orders of any size promptly filled.

Burlington, N. J.

BURLINGTON

Marble Works,



BROAD STREET,

Opposite Railroad Depot,

BURLINGTON, N. J.

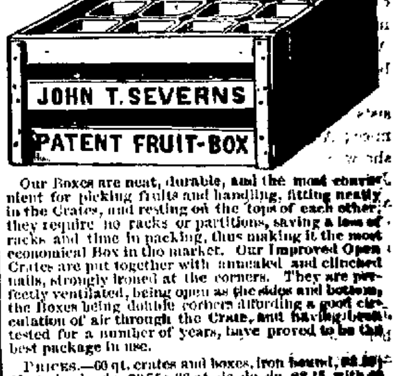
C. F. COLEMAN, Prop'r,

Monuments, Head Stones, Platforms, Sills, &c.

Grave Lots enclosed.

All orders promptly attended to.

Burlington Fruit Box.



Our Boxes are neat, durable, and the most convenient for picking fruits and handling, fitting neatly in the Crates, and resting on the tops of each other, they require no racks or partitions, saving a loss of racks and time in packing, thus making it the most economical Box in the market. Our Improved Open Crates are put together with annealed and clinched nails, strongly ironed at the corners. They are perfectly ventilated, being open at the sides and bottom, the Boxes being double corners affording a good circulation of air through the Crate, and having been tested for a number of years, have proved to be the best package in use.

PRICES.—60 qt. crates and boxes, iron bound, $2.85; 48 qt. do. do. do. $2.75; 36 qt. do. do. do. $2.15, with 60 pints, $2.45; 32 qt. crates and boxes, do. $1.80; 36 do. do. without iron, $1.85, with 60 pints, $2.10; 32 qt. crates and boxes, without iron, $1.60; 24 qt. do. do. do. $1.50, with 40 pints, $1.70. Quart boxes $2 50 per hundred. Pint do. $2.00 do. 25 cts. per hundred extra, for packing. Following are some of the testimonials we have received from different parts of the country where our Boxes are now used:

Burlington, March 11th, 1873.

Messrs. J. T. SEVERNS & SON:—I have used the Burlington Fruit Box for a number of years, and have tried most of the other kinds offered to growers, but I would recommend the Burlington Fruit Box as the best and most convenient yet offered, especially to large growers. JOHN MITCHELL,

Moorestown, 3d Mo. 6d, 1873.

J. T. SEVERNS & SON:—Gents.—Having used extensively the Burlington Fruit Box manufactured by you, I do unhesitatingly say, that it is the best and cheapest yet offered to the public.

JOHN S. COLLINS,

Philadelphia, March 17th, 1873.

J. T. SEVERNS & SON:—Gents,—We, the undersigned, Commission Merchants, having used the Burlington Fruit Box for several seasons, can recommend it as being the most durable, and fruit will demand better prices than in any other box in use,

ISAAC A. VANSCIVER, JAMES LOGAN,
W. T. BREWER, BURDSALL & WELLS,
G. V. GITHENS, J. GASKILL & SON,
JOSIAH W. HORN, N. D. MARSHALL,
ELLIS L. HUBBS, CYRUS GITHENS,
JACOB HINCHMAN, JOSEPH B. CLEMENT & Co.
AARON R. KIMBLE,

Parties ordering by mail will please order before the Berry Season, as we are then frequently unable to fill orders at short notice.

MOULDINGS.—An assortment constantly on hand, worked of kiln-dried lumber of the best quality, at 75c. an inch per 100 feet.

Will keep for sale, or work to order, Flooring, Siding, Planed and Unplaned Lumber, at a reasonable price.

FACTORY, **Delaware St., Burlington, N. J.**

330 **J. T. SEVERNS & SON.**

New Market House!

BY

DAVID G. MICHENER,

No. 103 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,

East side of Bridge.

We live and let live!

Excellent Beef, Sausage, &c., constantly on hand, cheaper than the cheapest.

NewspaperARCHIVE®
NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE CHEMIST TO HIS LOVE.

I love thee, Mary, and thou lovest me,—
Our mutual flame is like the affinity
That doth exist between two simple bodies;
I am Potassium to thine Oxygen.
'Tis little that the holy marriage vow
Shall shortly make us one. That unity
Is, after all, but metaphysical.
O, would that I, my Mary, were an acid,
A living acid; thou an alkali
Endowed with human sense, that brought together,
We both might coalesce into one salt,
One homogeneous crystal. O that thou
Wert Carbon, and myself were Hydrogen;
We would unite to form olefiant gas,
Or common coal, or naptha. Would to Heaven
That I were Phosphorus, and thou wert Lime,
And we of lime composed a Phosphuret!
I'd be content to be Sulphuric Acid,
So that thou might be Soda; in that case
We should be Glauber's Salt. Wert thou Magnesia
Instead, we'd form the salt that's named from Epsom.
Couldst thou Potassa be, I Aquafortis,
Our happy union should that compound form,
Nitrate of Potash,—otherwise Saltpetre.
And thus our several natures sweetly blent,
We'd live and love together, until death
Should decompose the fleshy tertium quid,
Leaving our souls to all eternity
Amalgamated. Sweet, thy name is Briggs
And mine is Johnson. Wherefore should not we
Agree to form a Johnsonate of Briggs?
We will. The day, the happy day, is nigh,
When Johnson shall with beauteous Briggs combine.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

BIRDS IN AGRICULTURE.

BY NEWTON PECK.

No. 1.

"Hark how the feathered warblers sing;
'Tis Nature's cheerful voice;
Soft music hails the lovely Spring,
And woods and fields rejoice."

The greatest mistake ever committed by our agricultural friends is in the destruction of birds. Michelet very appropriately says: "The bird can live without the man, but the man cannot live without the bird." Were we all to resolve ourselves into one great sparrow club, we should all in a few years perish from famine. This was said of England, where "Sparrow Clubs" have been formed to destroy the birds by every possible means. In this country we have no sparrow clubs, but we have what is a great deal worse, a sort of universal mania, which no argument can heal, nor law prevent; that is, a mania for shooting small birds. In the vicinity of towns, particularly in the months of Autumn, there is one continual popping of musketry, and worse than murder of any one of the poppers daily, hourly committed in almost every field and wood, for the destruction of so many birds kills numbers of the human family by lessening their supply of food, particularly fruit. The truth of this proposition can easily be demonstrated, since, in the seasons when the fruits usually ripen, the human system needs them as medicines, &c., and without them fatal maladies take place. We do not suppose that one of these bird murderers would readily point the muzzle of his gun at the breast of a little child instead of a bird, yet in effect he is doing so. In all the old parts of the country the production of fruit has become so precarious that the city poor are seldom fed upon any but wormy specimens, because the fairest portion is so scarce and dear. In the city the people are tormented with myriads of worms, which drop their disgusting carcasses and filth upon the heads of every one who seeks the refreshing shade of a city tree. This is the legitimate result of destroying the birds. Half a century ago almost every farmer of Vermont planted plum trees, and with very little labor succeeded in raising delicious fruits annually from the same. If any one now asks why the curculio did not sting the plums in those days as at present, the answer is that then young men and boys had some useful employment, and whenever they needed amusement they found it in something which tended to refine humanity, not to debase it. They did not ramble in the orchards and forests in order to slaughter their good friends, the birds, because they knew that in so doing they would violate Nature's laws; also that they would transgress God's commands whenever they should become so ungrateful as to return evil for benefits received even though they should come from creatures not belonging to the human family. Excellent apples, also in abundance, were annually produced, for the numerous tribes of birds did not allow any noxious insects to injure them. But now, in Ohio, the condition of affairs is changed for the worse, since not only plums, but peaches and apples are every year seriously injured by the curculio and other tribes of insects. So we are punished for our sins and trespasses upon the domain of the feathered races. If this system of universal destruction is not checked, the country will be absolutely in danger of famine and pestilence from the superabundance of vermin. If any one doubts this let them read the following account of the food of birds, made from actual experiment by M. Florent Provost, a celebrated French naturalist, who prosecuted the study for thirty years.

"I trust, then, that this list will be found useful, and I would suggest to parents and teachers in particular, that it might advantageously be cut out and preserved for future use, that the minds of young people might be properly impressed with the ideas of usefulness as well as beauty of the pretty little things that enliven our hedgerows and hop across our paths.

Most people who keep domestic fowls cherish bitterly hostile sentiments towards all birds belonging to the owl and falcon families, and this enmity arises from their ignorance of the habits of these creatures and the want of knowledge concerning their principal food.

Long-eared Owl.—In January, February and March this bird feeds on mice; in April, cockchafers; May, rats, mice, squirrels and cockchafers; June, meal worm, beetles, and shrew mice; July, mice, ground and other beetles; August, shrew mice and other mice; September, October and November, mice.

Short-eared Owl.—Its food in January consists of mice; February, harvest mice; March, mice; April, crickets and harvest mice; May, shrew mice and cockchafers; June, beetles; July, field mice and birds; August, field mice and shrew mice; September and October, field mice and beetles; November, common and field mice; December, mice, spiders and wood lice.

Barn Owl.—In January and February it lives on mice; March, April, May and June, mice; July and August, mice; September and October, field mice and shrew mice; November, mice and the black rat; December, mice.

Rook.—Its food in January, field mice and the larvae or grub of the cockchafer; February, field mice, grub of the cockchafer, and red worms; March, grubs and chrysolids; April, slugs, worms and chrysolids; May, beetles, grubs, prawns and wire worms; June, cockchafers, eggs of birds and wood-boring beetles; July, young birds, beetles, &c.; August, birds, field mice, weevils, crickets, and grasshoppers; September, grubs and worms; October, grasshoppers, ground beetles and young animals; November, young rabbits, various insects and grubs; December, various little animals and decaying vegetable matters.

Magpie.—In January it feeds on grubs of cockchafers, young beetles, corn, and the seeds of other plants; February, the same as in January, and berries; March, the same; April, insects, rats, and mice; May, cockchafers, glowworms, and fruits; June, the same as in May, and weevils; July, beetles and field mice; August, birds' eggs and weevils; September, beetles, worms, barley and grasshoppers; October, grasshoppers, carrion, beetles, and green locusts; November, grasshoppers and the kernels of fruits; December, grubs of cockchafers, young rabbits, and berries.

Jay.—Its food in January consists of the grubs of cockchafers, acorns and berries; February, chrysolids, and different grains and seeds; March, grubs, insects, wheat and barley; April, ground beetles and snails; May, cockchafers and locusts; June, eggs of birds, cockchafers and beetles; July, young birds, flies and beetles; August the same as in July, likewise grubs and dragon flies; September, the same and certain fruits; October and November, beetles, slugs, snails and grubs; December, the same and haws and pips.

Starling.—Its food in January consists of worms, the grubs of cockchafers, and the excrements of animals; February, grubs, snails, and slugs; March and April, grubs of cockchafers, and snails; May, the same, and grasshoppers and fruits; June, flies and the grubs of various insects and fruits; July, grubs, fresh water shell-fish and fruits; August, flies, glow worms and various beetles and fruits; September, green locusts, grubs of carrion, beetles and worms; October, worms and beetles; November, snails, slugs and grubs; December, pips, haws and buds of trees.

In England the rook is protected by law, and rookeries are regarded as useful appendages to an estate. This is truly a wise arrangement as is apparent to any one that considers the variety of creatures noxious to the agriculturist that birds of this tribe devour. This is the same bird which the Latin poet, Virgil, mentions by the name of *corvus*. Though we do not see here in America the *rook*, yet we are well acquainted with his cousin, the *crow*. Our people are altogether too hostile towards the *crow* family, since this tribe forms an important link in Nature's chain. Crows are certainly as omnivorous as rooks, since they devour great varieties of vermin and insects, and when other food is scarce, they act as scavengers, devouring carrion with greediness. What if they do pull up here and there a little corn? they save ten times as much by swallowing grasshoppers, the great pests, not in pastures and meadows only, but in cornfields.

From the New York Tribune.

CHARLES SUMNER.

The most dignified and illustrious name which the Senate has in recent years borne upon its rolls has disappeared from them forever. Charles Sumner has not only left no equal in the Capitol; he has carried away with him the traditions of that profound and scholarly statesmanship which the world was once accustomed to associate with the name of Senator. The conditions of public life are not at present favorable to the production of men of his stamp. It may, therefore, be long before we see his like again in the hall where his is the most imposing and reverend memory. A new school of Senators is rising, in no respect resembling that to which Webster, Chase and Seward belonged, and of which Mr. Sumner was at once the most superb exemplar and reminiscence. They promise to be men of shrewd and active minds, of keen though narrow intelligence, little culture, and deficient tone, but sufficiently well adapted to carry on the ordinary working machinery of legislation in a country, which, like ours, requires little government. But there seems no favorable prospect of seeing the great vacancy occasioned by the death of Sumner filled. When, years ago, his shattered health compelled him to seek relief in a protracted residence abroad, his State refused to accept the resignation he tendered, on the ground that his vacant chair was more eloquent in suggestion than the voice of any substitute could be. We have but a slender hope that Massachusetts will send to the Senate any representative that will not seem insignificant beside the august shade which now does her such infinite honor.

If not from Massachusetts, certainly from no quarter is any hand stretched forth to catch the torch which drops from the falling grasp of the athlete fallen by the way. No one in recent years, perhaps no one in all our history, ever entered public life so richly freighted with every quality which commands success and insures respect. Mind and body alike, he was cast in nature's happiest mold. Tall, symmetrical and powerful in frame, with a bearing more kinglike than that of any king we know about, a voice of exhaustless strength and singular melody and volume, a command of words only surpassed by his affluence of ideas, a genius of powerful initiative strengthened and disciplined by a scholarship as practical as it was profound, he was an orator of the best and most massive kind, worthy to rank with the few great speakers who have illustrated the statesmanship of past ages. For he was statesman no less than orator. There was nothing of Cicero's "rhetorician" about him. He never talked for mere intellectual gratification. He was sometimes accused of this by those in whose eyes his scholarship was a sin, but the truth is that no one in either House ever restricted his speeches more rigorously to the discussion of living and practical themes. That he made them eloquent and learned as well as convincing was no detriment to their energy and force. His accurate and available legal knowledge, his deep-seated sense of justice, his love of liberty and his wide and always youthful enthusiasm of humanity, completed the ensemble of qualities which made him the leader, in the Senate of the United States, of the great battle between Freedom and Slavery, which engaged the best efforts of his early manhood, and to which he consecrated the last energies of his vigorous age.

In another place we have given the record of the years, full of labor and of glory, which he gave to the service of his country. Few lives in history are so spotless or so consistent. His fame is as stainless as that of any hero of romance. He has never been accused even by that partisan malice which so relentlessly pursued him, of a single dishonest or dishonorable act. His life has no contrasts, no brusque returns. His youth was given to studious work. When he enlisted in political life the device on his shield was known to all the world. He never betrayed a principal, or avoided the expression of a conviction. He fought his fight with as much discretion as candor. The administration of Lincoln had no sincerer critic, no heartier friend than he. Throughout the war, the army, under whatever management, could rely upon his assistance in legislation. He loyally aided the Secretary of State, with whom he was rarely in sympathy, to keep our foreign relations free from entanglement. To him, more than to any other, the freedmen owe their civil rights, and even injustice and ingratitude had no effect upon his fixed purpose to secure for them every franchise and privilege of which Slavery had robbed them. When the administration he had helped into power attempted to violate the Constitution by an illicit intrigue against a neighboring republic, he incurred its persistent resentment by a manly and effectual opposition to the scheme. And when he saw the fatal tendency which the personal characteristics and associations of the President were imparting to the party in power, he drew, for the Senate and the country, a portrait in which the historians of the future will seek for the true character of the man under whose lead our armies went to victory, and our politics to demoralized chaos.

His failings, like his merits, were those of a lofty character. He had the arrogance of a man better informed than his fellows; a certain lack of sympathy with different habits of thought and opinion; and a too perceptible impatience with ignorance and dullness. But he was magnanimous and generous withal; he had no enmities and never troubled himself with the malice of pettier men. No one fought the South more stubbornly in her pride and power; no one so readily labored to lift her up in her misfortunes and defend her when she was wronged. When his own State, in a moment of petulant intolerance, affronted him through the voice of her Legislature, he was less disturbed than any of his friends; and now there is not a man in Massachusetts who is not thankful that all possible atonement was made before the great spirit they had tried to injure had passed beyond the reach of their penitence. For us, who have had only words of honor and reverence for him while he lived, our only care now is to forbear from that overpraise which comes from a proud and loving sorrow. No eulogy is needed now. The malice which came from envy will be disarmed by death, and his fame will be safe in the keeping of the country he served so purely. We have lost him when we needed him most—but we can still be thankful for the example he has left of a life which cannot be studied without benefit, and which cannot be imitated too closely.

FOR SALE.

BUILDING LOTS

on Jefferson Avenue,

each one hundred feet front,

destined to be the most desirable street in the borough.

THE AVENUE *seventy-five feet wide.*

Houses uniformly distant from the street. Foundation gravel, cellars dry; water pure and soft; drainage perfect. In case

Water-Works

should not be constructed for the town during the next year, we will agree to furnish it to

ALL HOUSES BUILT

on Lots bought from us on the Avenue.

81 PEIRCE BROS.

J. H. BOSTWICK Makes the Celebrated CAMEO Photograph. None better. 186

Bristol.

PUBLIC SALE OF STORE GOODS.

Tuesday, March 24, 1874,

at 1 o'clock P. M.,

WILL be sold at Public Sale, at the Store at the North-west corner of Mill and Cedar Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.,

An Extensive Lot of Store Goods, consisting of Teas, Coffees, Spices, Soaps, Candles, Canned Fruits, a large assortment of Glassware, White Stoneware and Earthenware; Tubs, Baskets, Brooms, Oilcloths, Trays, Halters, Clothes-lines, &c. One large Iron Boiler for cooking lard; Scales and Weights, Tea-Caddies, Spice-Cans, Platform Scales, a large Ice-Box for keeping butter in, Store Stove, a large Stand-Cask for vinegar; 80 or 90 gallons good vinegar, Coal Oil, large Coal Oil Can, Molasses Barrels, Oil Barrels, &c. Also,

A good Horse and Wagon, two sets Single Harness, lot of Hay, lot of Manure, &c.

Store-keepers or others wanting a good horse and wagon, or any of the above named goods, will do well to attend this sale, as everything is to be sold, and the proprietor is going to close out his business.

Don't forget the date, Tuesday, March 24th, commencing at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp.

Terms made known at time of sale.

JOHN TAYLOR.

WM. KINSEY, Auct'r. 329

Just arrived from the West

Twenty-four Head of Broke Mules AND A DROVE OF HORSES;

For Sale or Trade.

THOS. ROBERTS & CO., Bristol, Pa.

B. F. STREETER, Salesman 127

Safe and Good Investment.

SHARES for sale in a New BUILDING ASSOCIATION, at the Real Estate Office of SAM'L SWAIN, on Mill Street.

Let all the young people of Bristol, who wish to save money, or who desire some day to own a home in this pleasant and prosperous town, come and subscribe for a few shares. It is an opportunity none of them should neglect.

Bristol, 1d mo. 2d, 1874. 319

CHARLES H. YORK. RICHARD E. SHAW.

YORK & SHAW,

Carpenters & Builders,

Wilson St., bet. Walnut and Mulberry, BRISTOL, PA.

Houses built by contract or day. Jobbing promptly attended to. 308

LAST NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the late Firm of DORRANCE & DORON, on Mortgage Bond or Note, or book account, are hereby notified that their indebtedness must be settled and paid on or before the *tenth day of March*, 1874.

All claims not settled and paid by the tenth of March, 1874, will positively be put in suit for collection.

WM. KINSEY, Attorney for DORRANCE & DORON.

Bristol, January 29, 1874. 259

NOW IS THE TIME

To have your BOOKS, MAGAZINES, &c., bound in the best manner, and at the lowest prices, by

JOSEPH SHIRLEY, Book-Binder, PHILADELPHIA, PA.,

by leaving them with the *Sole Agent for Bucks Co.*, J. M. CALLANAN, Mill St., Bristol,

Where will be found a full assortment of INITIAL PAPER, PAPER COLLARS, FANCY ARTICLES, Daily and Weekly Papers, Magazines, &c., &c.

N. B. All orders for F. A. North & Co.'s Sheet Music promptly filled. 255

Office of the Bristol Gas Light Company,

February 23, 1874.

AT a Special Meeting of the Board of Directors, held this day, the following Resolution was adopted:

RESOLVED, That after the first day of May next, the price of Gas shall be reduced to Four dollars per thousand cubic feet; Provided that all consumers paying their quarterly bills within five days after the bills are delivered, shall be entitled to an abatement of five per cent on the amount.—But on all Bills not paid within twenty days after delivery, five per cent. additional must be paid. And whenever the Bill is not paid within thirty days, the flow of Gas may be shut off.

298 J. V. BUCKMAN, Sec'y.

JOHN LACY.

FAMILY GROCER,

Cor. Washington & Pond Sts., Bristol, Pa.

Confectioneries of every description.

Also TEA, Coffee, Sugar, Spices, Molasses, Tobacco and Cigars, &c., &c.

Mince-meat of our own make constantly on hand. 307

BOATMAN'S GROCERY STORE.

LOCK No. 3, ON CANAL.

LOUIS WOOLMAN, PROPRIETOR.

Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Spices, Crackers, Cheese, and everything in the Grocery line, constantly on hand. 302

HENRY MORTON,

MILKMAN,

REAR OF BUCKLEY STREET,

Will notify the public in general that he is now prepared to remove Household Furniture, and do all kinds of hauling at reasonable rates.

Lots cultivated also on reasonable terms.

Families supplied promptly with milk. 299

FURNITURE

Re-upholstered and Varnished;

HOUSE PAINTING;—also

WALL PAPER Sized and Varnished.

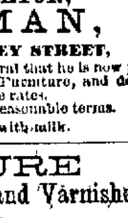
Special care given to China Glossing.

JOHN F. McMILLAN,

297 Dorrance St., above Wood, Bristol.

I. VENABLE,

DEALER IN



MARBLE And Statuary,

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES,

TABLE TOPS,

Marble and Slate Mantels,

Fireplace Heaters, Grates, Grate Frames,

WINDOW SILLS AND HEADS, BASE AND STEPS,

Plaster Ceiling Ornaments and Truss Brackets,

CEMETERY POSTS.—Lots Enclosed with Posts and Bars.

WOOD STREET, Between Market and Mulberry, BRISTOL, PA.

283

TAPIOCA,

SAGO,

PEARL BARLEY,

BERMUDA ARROW ROOT,

BICARBONATE OF SODA,

PATENT BARLEY,

CREAM TARTAR.

OATMEAL,

RICE FLOUR,

and all other preparations for invalids and convalescents, can be produced perfectly pure and at almost as low a price as the numerous spurious and hurtful articles frequently sold.

ALL MEDICINES

for which there is any demand in this vicinity, kept constantly on hand, and everything guaranteed

Genuine and strictly Pure.

DR. PURSELL'S Drug Store,

S. W. cor. Mill & Cedar Streets,

BRISTOL, PA. 270

LOOKING-GLASSES.—LOOKING-GLASSES—Looking-Glasses at Bostwick's Gallery. 138

Bristol.

ESTATE NOTICE.

ESTATE of WILLIAM McCUE, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks Co.—All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same, are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to

MANUS WATERS, EXECUTOR.

Bristol, February 9th, 1874. 272

ESTATE NOTICE.

ESTATE of JOHN FEASTER, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to

MARTHA FEASTER, ADM'RX.

Bristol Borough, Feb'y 11, 1874. 274

W. TAYLOR POTTS, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

RESIDENCE,

61 Bath Street, Bristol. 71

J. V. BUCKMAN,

Surveyor & Conveyancer,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

AND

General Insurance Agent.

BRISTOL, PA.

Office on Radcliffe Street, a few doors above the Delaware House, and under the Observer Printing Office. 18

J. S. BRELSFORD & SON,

General Furnishing Undertakers,

65 Mill Street, Bristol.

Rosewood, Walnut, and Covered Caskets

Coffins of every variety. A full supply of every thing connected with the line of Undertaking kept constantly on hand. Have now ready Taylor's Patent Corpse Preserver. 300

JOHN R. BOYD.

No. 6 Radcliffe Street, Bristol,

Genuine Havana and Key West CIGARS A SPECIALTY.

Quality and prices guaranteed to suit the most fastidious customers.

Finest and medium grades of TOBACCO AND CIGARS at reasonable prices 276

ALLAWAY & PEARSON,

Bricklayers, Stone Masons *AND PLASTERERS,*

BATH STREET, Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.

Ranges, Heaters and Boilers set and re-set.

Jobbing promptly attended to. 230

SNYDER BROS.,

PATENTEES AND MANUFACTURERS OF SNYDER'S IMPROVED

CLOTHES-RACK,

OTTER STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

E. H. RADCLIFFE, General Agent, 2017 Oxford Street, Philadelphia. 232

J. SINGLETON,

FAMILY GROCER,

No. 41 Market St., Bristol, Pa.

Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Spices, Molasses, &c., &c.

MINCE-MEAT of our own make constantly on hand. 233

THOS. B. HARKINS,

IRON FOUNDER,

DORRANCE STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

CASTINGS of all kinds made to order

CELLAR GRATINGS, Swinging and Stationary, on hand. 176

NOW, THEN.

MUSLINS

Are selling at unprecedented low figures at the Store of

M. A. WALMSLEY,

Mill and Radcliffe Sts.

A fresh Invoice just received, to which the attention of all is called.

Choice Styles of the Best PRINTS marked

WAY DOWN!!!

263

DRESS GOODS,

Trimmings, Embroidery, Laces, Velvets, Velveteens, Hoop Skirts, Corsets,

GENTS, LADIES, AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR

Complete assortment Ribbons, all widths and shades.

Very superior KID GLOVES, $1 per pair.

PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, &c.

Whitman's Choice Confectionery.

Agent for HORACE WATERS & SONS' PIANOS AND ORGANS,

the most perfect and beautiful Organ in the world; will wear a life-time. Price so low, all can buy a first class Organ. Call and examine at Residence directly opposite Railroad Depot.

J. MERRICK BROWN,

47 Mill St., 2d door below Wood St., BRISTOL, PA.,

65

GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,

Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts, BRISTOL,

KEEPS A USUAL FRESH SUPPLY OF,

Groceries & Provisions,

Which he aims to furnish to his customers, both in quality and cheapness, as low as can be anywhere obtained in this vicinity. Also,

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

By studious attention to business and the wants of customers, he hopes to secure liberal patronage. 47

EDWARD B. BROWN,

CARRIAGE PAINTER,

AND

TRIMMER,

OTTER STREET,

Bristol, Bucks County, Pa.

CARRIAGES neatly Painted and Trimmed, at reasonable prices.

All work warranted, and promptly attended to. 231

Hang your banners on the outward walls,

For the cry is still they come. Let come these folk,
Are we not ready? Can't we give 'em smoke?
But come they will, to

69 Mill Street, Bristol,

To get the best 5 and 3 ct. Segars in the market,—six and nine for a quarter.

All other Brands of

TOBACCO AND SEGARS

as good as can be got for the money anywhere.

KETLER'S YARA PUFFS, and HAVANA SNAKES, specialties.

Try 'em:
If you like 'em don't *go by 'em*.
But buy 'em.

I mean to run the Shebang on the Scratinathary principle, regardless of expense or any other man.

A. LIPPINCOTT, PROPRIETOR.

246

PICTURE FRAMES at BOSTWICK'S GALLERY. Will sell as cheap as the cheapest. 139

Bristol.

J. H. MORGAN,

BARBER,

DORRANCE STREET,

BELOW WOOD,

261 Bristol, Pa.

AUGUSTUS SHEITHEOUR,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Ingrain, Yarn and Rag Carpet.

Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.,

(Above the Steamboat Landing.)

CARPETS of every description woven to order.

A choice Stock of Carpets constantly on hand.

RESIDENCE—N. W. cor. Wood & Market Sts. 233

DR. G. W. ADAMS,

(A GRADUATE IN DENTAL SURGERY,)

No. 28 Radcliffe Street,

BRISTOL, PA.

Out of Office on Second-day. 218

MIXED PAINTS

OF ALL SHADES AND COLORS,

Constantly on hand. PAINT POTS loaned gratis.

H. I. KURTZ,

No. 6 Mill Street, near the Steamboat Landing, BRISTOL, PA.,

OFFERS for sale the following articles at low cash prices,—Window Glass, Putty, pure White Lead, Chinese Green, Imperial Green, Chrome Yellow, Vermillion, Burnt and Raw Umber, Yellow Ochre, Venitian Red, Drop Black, Ultramarine Blue, Linseed Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Turpentine, Benzine, Black Paraphine Varnish, Furniture Varnish, Damar Varnish, Tar, Rosin, Wheel Grease, Rock Salt, Gun-Caps, Glue, Sandpaper, Chalk, Dutch Stove Polish.

DEPOT for the sale of the American Oxide Paint for painting outsides of Houses, Barns and Fences,—put up in gallons and barrels at 20 cents per gallon and $5.00 per barrel. One gallon will paint 300 square feet. Warranted to last as long as oil paint, and is a good preservative of wood from insects and the weather. Orders from the country solicited. 210

LIFE SIZE PHOTOGRAPHS made from life or old Daguerreotypes at Bostwick's Gallery. 137

NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS

OF

ALL DESCRIPTIONS

AT

New Prices.

TO SUIT

The Times,

AT

J. Wesley Wright's,

Next to Canal Bridge,

MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PENN'A. 98

PROSPECTUS.

1873. 1876.

Bucks County Gazette.

THE BEST FAMILY PAPER.

$2 a Year.

THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT

of the GAZETTE is replete with the cream of current Literature, selected with the greatest care from all the magazines and periodicals of Europe and America.

Every issue contains able articles on Agriculture Horticulture, Floriculture, Stock Raising, the Dairy, Market Gardening, Domestic Economy, etc., by the best American writers.

It also contains

A GENERAL NEWS DEPARTMENT,

giving, in a condensed and readable form the latest news from all parts of the world that may be of interest to the reader.

A LOCAL DEPARTMENT,

embracing an authentic history of events that occur in the Borough, County and neighborhood, collected by a competent corps of reporters and correspondents.

EDITORIALS upon political and other vital topics.

ANECDOTES, PERSONALS, SOCIAL GOSSIP, WIT, HUMOR, etc.

No labor or expense will be spared to make the GAZETTE an indispensable visitor to the homes of every intelligent citizen of the county.

SPECIMEN COPIES of the paper forwarded free upon application.

Every *Postmaster, School Teacher, Physician, Lawyer, Merchant, Mechanic, Farmer*, or other honest man or woman, is requested to act as agent for the GAZETTE.

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INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

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Address all communications,

JESSE O. THOMAS, BRISTOL, PA.

Bristol.

Houses for Sale,

ON DORRANCE STREET,

Five Houses, ten Rooms each.

ON WASHINGTON STREET.

Two Houses, five Rooms each.
One House, six Rooms.
Three Houses, seven Rooms each.

All the above occupied by good tenants.

Building Lots for Sale,

ON DORRANCE STREET,

ON LAFAYETTE STREET, AND

ON JEFFERSON AVENUE.

HOUSES ERECTED BY CONTRACT,

to suit purchasers.

142 PEIRCE BROS.

CHOICE BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

WILL be sold at Private Sale, a number of Building Lots, on Friends' Ground at the corner of Cedar and Walnut Sts, in Bristol Borough

The beauty and convenience of their location, near the centre of the town, renders these Lots highly desirable sites for dwellings. Apply to

SAMUEL SWAIN,

335 Agent for Trustees.

JOHN N. DeGROOT,

Carpenter and Builder,

BRISTOL, BUCKS CO., PA.

Houses built by Contract or day. Jobbing promptly attended to.

RESIDENCE—Wood Street, two doors South of Mulberry. 328

SAMUEL S. RUE,

Furnishing Undertaker,

67 Mill Street, Bristol.

COFFINS and CASKETS of every variety, and everything pertaining to the business, furnished at reasonable prices.

I also wish to inform the public that I have now ready for use PATENT CORPSE PRESERVERS

Strict attention given to bodies coming from a distance. 281

EDWARD C. FLOCK,

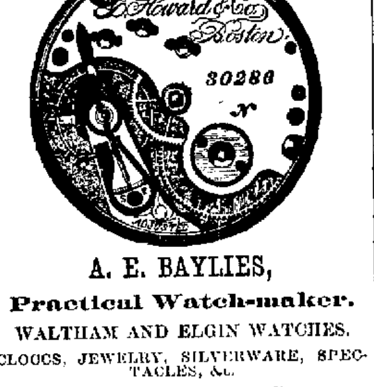
Carpenter and Builder,

CEDAR STREET, ABOVE WALNUT.

BRISTOL, PA.

Houses built by contract or day. Jobbing promptly attended to.

Stair-Building a specialty. 294



A. E. BAYLIES,

Practical Watch-maker.

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, &c.

55 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

Watches of every description repaired in a superior manner. 287

JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,

WASHINGTON STREET, BRISTOL PA.,

DEALER IN

COAL,
WOOD,
LIME,
SAND,
BRICK,

Curb & Building Stone,

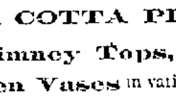
TERRA COTTA PIPES,

Chimney Tops,

Garden Vases in variety. 143

H. M. WRIGHT,

No. 25 BATH STREET BRISTOL, PA.,



DEALER IN

LUMBER of all descriptions,

COAL, well picked, screened, and under cover;

WOOD, cut ready for use;

BRICK, BAR SAND,

Calcined PLASTER, CEMENT,

Lime, Hair, Chimney-Tops, Cord Wood, &c.

Dealers will find it to their advantage to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere. 16

ELLWOOD DORON'S

LUMBER AND COAL YARD,

FOOT OF MARKET ST., BRISTOL, PA.,

Now contains a large assortment of

SEASONED WHITE PINE BOARDS and PLANK, of all grades;

WHITE and YELLOW PINE FLOORING;

PLANED AND UNPLANED SIDING;

HEMLOCK BOARDS AND FENCING;

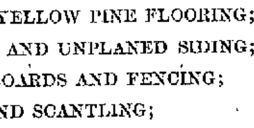
JOIST AND SCANTLING;

LATHS, PICKETS;

CEDAR AND CYPRESS SHINGLES;

OAK and CHESTNUT POSTS and RAILS.

BUILDERS, and all persons contemplating building, will find it to their advantage to call and examine my Stock, and entire satisfaction will be given, not only in the quality of the material, but also in the *PRICE*.



COAL. COAL.

Always on hand, and under cover, a full supply of best quality Lehigh Coal, prepared and carefully screened, for Family Use; viz:

Egg, Stove, and Small Stove Sizes:

free from slate and dust, and delivered at shortest notice,

always at the very lowest ruling prices.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

LIME,
HAIR,
Calcined Plaster,
Terra-Cotta Chimney-Tops, &c.

Don't forget the place.

FOOT OF MARKET ST., BRISTOL.

26

STEREOSCOPIC LENSES and VIEWS at J. H. BOSTWICK'S GALLERY. 140

Bristol.

CABEEN & BEATTY.

We wish particularly to call attention this season to

OUR STOCK OF

DRY-GOODS,

CARPETS,

AND

OIL-CLOTHS,

GROCERIES,

HATS, CAPS, SHOES,

Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c. &c. &c.

OUR STOCK OF

Dress Goods

is complete. Everything new, stylish and durable.

A LARGE VARIETY OF

MOURNING GOODS:

BLACK CRAPE AND VEILS, BLACK SILKS,

of the most reliable makes.

WHITE GOODS,

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,

LINENS, OF ALL KINDS.

A Full Line of Domestics.

Kid Gloves—HARRIS, SEAMLESS, JOUVIN, LOUIS, &c.

Full Line of Notions:

HAMBURG EDGINGS,
TRIMMINGS, COLLARS, CUFFS,
CORSETS, SCARFS, TIES,
RIBBONS, &c.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

Cloths and Cassimeres

FOR BOTH GREAT AND SMALL.

Crockery and Glassware in variety.

GROCERIES:

A FULL STOCK ALWAYS READY.

ALSO AGENCY FOR

Mme. Demorest's

reliable Patterns.

The assortment comprises all the standard and useful Styles, together with New and Elegant Designs IN THE SUMMER AND FALL.

23

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,

PERSONS IN WANT OF

TINWARE

of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at

C. C. DOUGLASS'

Stove & Tinware Store.

ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best terms. 63

BRISTOL BOARDING SCHOOL

FOR GIRLS.

S. H. Peirce & Sisters.

This School, established in 1862, is located in the BOROUGH OF BRISTOL, PA.,

On the Delaware River, twenty miles above Philad'a

The situation is pleasant and healthful, and is unsurpassed in convenience of access.

Admitting but a limited number of Boarders, the care, both mental and physical, is that of a well regulated family. Every effort is made to secure a thorough education, thus fitting the pupils for a useful and practical life.

The SCHOOL YEAR consists of Forty Weeks, COMMENCING *the Second Tuesday in September.*

The School is vacated during the Christmas Holidays.

For Circulars address,

41 E. A. PEIRCE.

JOHN H. BOSTWICK,

Photographer and Color Artist,

Bristol, Pa.

At J. Milnor's Store,

Corner of Wood and Washington Streets, BRISTOL, PA.,

Can always be found a full line of

Fine Groceries and Provisions,

consisting in part of

DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,

And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line 24

BRISTOL MILLS.

J. & A. DORRANCE,

Flour, Grist, Saw & Planing Mills.

FARMERS and others will please bear in mind, that our facilities are such, that we can furnish

LUMBER

AT LOWER PRICES THAN CAN BE PURCHASED ELSEWHERE

IN THE COUNTY.

Also

COAL

Constantly on hand, well screened, picked, and under cover 43

HEPWORTH & COLLINS,

PLUMBERS,

STEAM AND GAS FITTERS,

at Foot of Market Street,

BRISTOL, PA.,

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

GAS FIXTURES,
LAMPS,
Lead Pipe,
Sheet Lead,
WASH BASINS,
Bath Tubs,
PUMPS,
Hydraulic Rams,
WIND-MILLS, &C.

48

Bristol.

THE NEW OFFICE,

North-West Corner of

Second and Chestnut Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

BURKE'S

236 **Bristol Express.**

WILSON RANDALL,

CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,

BATH STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

CONSTANTLY on hand a fine selection of Carriages of all styles and descriptions, guaranteed to give satisfaction.

FALLTOPS, JENNY LINDS, GERMANTOWNS, STORE and EXPRESS Wagons; and in fact anything in this line of business, furnished at lowest possible prices consistent with good workmanship and material used

Any style of Carriage or Wagon made to order at short notice

REPAIRING promptly attended to. Address or call on

WILSON RANDALL,

15 Bath St., Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.

Clothing! Clothing!

IF you want to buy your FALL CLOTHING, and HATS AND CAPS cheap, go to

Allen & Louderbough's,

No. 60 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

We have also a full line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

PIECE GOODS and VEST PATTERNS for sale or made to order.

WHITE SHIRTS A SPECIALITY.

51 *Give us a call.*

GO TO THE

NEW STORE UP TOWN.

Where you can buy your GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, NOTIONS, and CONFECTIONERIES, very cheap,—consisting in part of Sugars, Coffee, Teas, Syrups, Molasses, Lard, Butter, &c. Housekeepers' Wares, such as Brushes, &c., with a variety of Soaps. BUCKETS, Brooms, Baskets, &c. Also, assortments of Canned Fruits, Dried Fruits, Raisins, Prunes, Figs, Nuts, &c. &c. COAL OIL constantly on hand; and a general supply of things usually kept in a first class Grocery Store, at

P. O. HUTCHINS',

Washington St., Bristol, Pa.

P.S. The highest market price paid for COUNTRY PRODUCE. 16

WM. A. GIRTON,

Cor. Mifflin and Swain Streets, BRISTOL, PA.,

Mastic Cement Roofer.

Old Shingled Roofs Covered

Without removing the Shingles.

Gravel Roofs repaired and made water-tight.

All work warranted, and satisfaction guaranteed. 36

MEAT! MEAT!

MILTON WEBSTER,

MILL STREET,

Near Canal Bridge, Bristol, Pa.,

KEEPS always a good quality of Beef, Veal, Mutton, &c., and is

PROMPTLY ON HAND EVERY MORNING,

to supply the wants of his customers. He asks the patronage of his old friends and the public generally. 37

JOHN TAYLOR,

Corner Mill & Cedar Sts., Bristol, Pa.,

BEGS leave to inform his old friends and customers that he keeps any thing the people need in the way of

GROCERIES,

and all kinds of PROVISIONS, QUEENSWARE, WILLOW-WARE, &c., on hand at all times. 11

J. V. FOSTER,

NO. 33 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,

DEALER IN

DRY-GOODS,

GROCERIES,

AND

Provisions.

A full line of fine Groceries and Vegetables in season

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.

27

WM. TERNESON,

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The finest and latest Styles of work for

Ladies, and Gents' First Class Boots made a specialty.

SOLE LEATHER and UPPERS of all descriptions constantly on hand and to be had at city prices. Store at

Corner Mill & Pond Sts.,

39 BRISTOL, PA.

GRACE & TAYLOR,

LATE OF BRISTOL, ENGLAND,

House, Sign, and General Decorative Painters.

Plain and Decorative Paper Hanging.

Graining on an entire new principle, for Halls, Dining-Rooms and Libraries, greatly superior to the old methods.

Graining and Paper Hanging made a specialty, and executed in any part of the country, on the shortest notice. Nothing used but the best materials. Satisfaction guaranteed

All orders should be addressed

GRACE & TAYLOR,

115 Franklin St., Bristol, Pa.

CHROMOS. For sale at BOSTWICK'S PICTURE GALLERY. Will sell at cost for six weeks.—Oct. 21st. 135

CHARLES WOLLARD,

Contractor & Builder,

Washington St., bet. Cedar & Wood Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.

HOUSES BUILT BY CONTRACT,

and all kinds of Carpenter Work promptly executed.

Satisfaction guaranteed. 44

THOMAS ROBERTS & CO.,

Livery and Sale Stables

OPPOSITE THE DELAWARE HOUSE.

ALL KINDS OF

HORSES AND CARRIAGES

TO HIRE.

Also, Horses and Carts to Hire.

HORSES MULES & CARRIAGES

For Sale or Exchange.

ALWAYS ON HAND.

101 B. F. STREETER, Salesman.

JOHN H. BOSTWICK Sells Looking-Glasses ranging in price from 12½ cts. to $15 00. Look in the Picture Gallery, and see them. 136

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